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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

THE GREATEST NATIONAL WEEKLY NEWSPAPER IN THE UNITED STATES

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1899. VOL. LXVII: NO. 43.

Poetry.

A FARM IDYL.

THE OLD MAN DID.

Who built them splendid buildin's
Where grain and hay are hid?
Who built that noble pig-pen?
The old man did!

Who built them bull-proof fences,
The glowing fields amid?
Who cleared that cedar slashing?
The old man did!

Who slew the deadly mustard
In happy spring crops hid?
Who thrashed the rowdy ragweed?
The old man did!

Who built that splendid mansion,
No mortgage for a lid?
Who planted all that orchard?
The old man did!

He did it with affection,
It was his joy and pride;
And when his work was finished
The old man died!

THE YOUNG MAN DID.

Who let the homestead crumble,
The lilac trees amid?
Who wrecked the old verandah?
The young man did!

Who let the caterpillar,
With tents come in unbid,
To spoil the splendid orchard?
The young man did!

The noble big barn building,
From its foundation slid,
Who let it go to ruin?
The young man did!

Who let the rascal ragweed
The fertile fields amid,
Destroy the wholesome clover?
The young man did!

Who with an awful mortgage
The noble acres hid?
Who destroyed the sugar bush?
The young man did!

The farm is lying yonder,
You know he isn't there;
He's keepin' tavern somewheres,
I really can't tell where.
—Toronto Globe.

MINE ENEMY.

Once in my pride, I judged a man,
With eyes austere I looked him through,
I said, "Here failed he"—span by span
I measured all his faults anew.

And thenceforth marked in bitter mood
The manner of his life, intent
To find therein such constant food
That my just heart might not relent.

I probed his thoughts, his motives weighed;
And yet as on his hopes I peered,
Though some I might have crushed, I stayed
My hand—they were so humbly reared.

And keeping watch with doubtful eyes
On all his actions, I began
To mark with measureless surprise
How very human was the man!

Till, by a casual cross-wind blown,
Came word of trifling acts of his—
Poor common things—in which was shown
His touch with common charities.

Then seeing how much I had denied,
Who loved the name of Charity,
I bowed my head with shame and cried,
"Forgive me, O mine enemy!"
—W. G. Hole in the London Spectator.

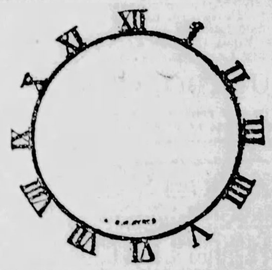
Miscellany.

"CLOCK GOLF."

"Clock golf" is an excellent game and one which is sure to prove a most useful subordinate to the great game itself.

The illustration which we give shows the clock face as it should appear when marked out upon the green, or private lawn.

The circle should be marked out clearly with white chalk, and may be of any convenient diameter. The clock circle is not merely ornamental; it acts as a



boundary; and should a ball be struck while putting so as to cross the circle, it must be brought back and played from the point where it crossed the line, with a penalty of one stroke.

A clock with a diameter of 24 feet makes a very good game for a small lawn. But, where space will allow, a diameter of 48 feet is none too big.

The metal figures which mark the hours are pressed into place and held fast by small claws on their underside. These metal figures are very well made and are supplied, together with marking chain, etc., in box complete, at the moderate price of 1s 6d. The hole is made of regulation size, between the center of the circle and the circumference—appearing like a keyhole in a clock face—and thus a different distance is obtained between each hour and the hole. Players hole out from each of the hours successively, commencing with I.

The rules supplied with "Clock golf" state simply how the game may be won by strokes or holes, and are comprehensively summed up thus: "All rules which apply to putting and playing with partners in ordinary golf may so far as applicable, hold good in the game of Clock golf."—London Golf Illustrated.

The Man With the Noble Brow.

They were enthusiasts in physiognomy and phrenology, and were traveling by train, says Tit-Bits. On the opposite seat was a man of commanding figure, massive brow and serious expression.

"What a fine countenance, Arthur! I wish I knew his occupation."

"Perhaps he's a lawyer, Edith."

"No, he's not a lawyer. There's too much benevolence in the face for a lawyer."

"He may be a banker."

"I am sure he is not. A man with such a heavenly expression couldn't content himself with money-getting. His aim in life is higher."

"Well ,do you think he can be an editor?"

"An editor with such a face! An editor, saying hard things about everybody, ridiculing women's dresses and abusing mothers-in-law! An editor, cutting and slashing his enemies, flaying public men indiscriminately and mercilessly slaughtering his best friends for the sake of a paragraph. No, Arthur, he's a philanthropist. His face plainly indicates that he is all that is good, noble, pure and true."

At the next station an inquisitive old fellow took a seat beside the man with noble brow and asked him about his vocation. The couple opposite held their breath. The reply was this:

"I've a public house and butcher's shop. My wife looks after the bar, and I do my own killin'."

An Easy Guess.

Marguerite (reading)—De rich, talented, beautiful blond nobleman fell on his knees and asked de poor factory girl to marry him; but she said, "No! I love de short, fat, red headed, poor slob dat works in de meat market!"

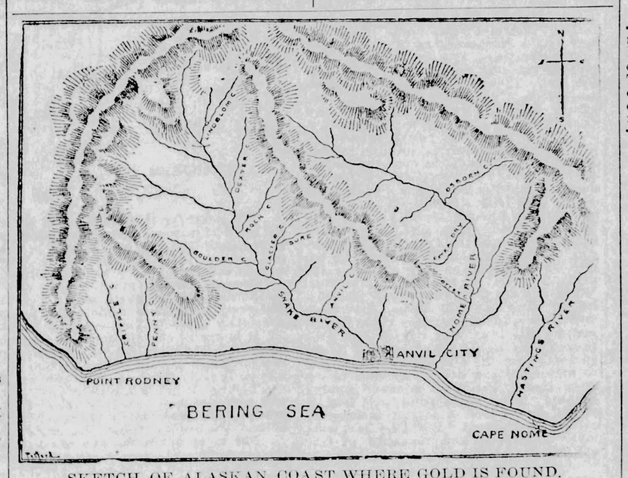
Ethelynde—Oh, cheese it, Mag! I kin tell by de way dat reads dat yer making it up as yer go along!—Puck.

GOLD AT CAPE NOME.

VERY RICH DEPOSIT FOUND ON ALASKAN SANDS.

Fifteen Miles of Beach on Behring Sea That is a Veritable Modern Golconda.

As near as I can learn, it was on the 5th day of last July that some man, out of mere curiosity, dug down a couple of feet in the beach outside of Anvil City, says Chicago Inter-Ocean correspondent at that point. He washed out a panful of this sand by the aid of sea water, and to his surprise found nearly a dollar's worth of gold dust. He tried more sand, with better results. The news was too good to keep to himself. Now, inside of two months, you see the results as given above. Any man, be he rich or poor, good or bad, with no other capital than a strong arm, a shovel, and a washing pan, can go to the beach, mark out about six feet square of sand, and at the end of each day be from $10 to $100 richer. Almost every man has made himself a rocker, as with these the sand can be washed out much quicker and cleaner. With a



SKETCH OF ALASKAN COAST WHERE GOLD IS FOUND.

rocker men have often washed out $300 per day; a few have even gone as high as $400 per day in spots. An average of about $60 is the result of these beach diggings.

Of course, some holes have been sunk and not even ordinary wages made, but such a result is very rare. You cannot tell anything by the looks of the sand—the $400 sand looks like the $10 sand. Where so many men are working in such small areas they are crowded for room to pile their diggings without encroaching on another's territory. Such difficulties are always settled quietly and with no trouble. These beach locations are not recorded and cannot be held permanently, or after work is discontinued. All work is stopped by the freezing up, about October 5, to be resumed next spring by whoever is first on the ground.

Every inch of beach is now being worked for eight miles west of Anvil City. Holes have been sunk at intervals for a distance of fifteen miles, with as good results, while a beach similar in appearance extends for fifteen miles further still. Between the mouths of Snake and Nome rivers and to the eastward the beach has not been well tested. So much for the beach diggings, reports of richest. In the bed of Dexter creek, which is dry, the gold can plainly be seen lying between the stones and pebbles. There are spots where men have gone with teaspoons and literally shoveled up the coarse gold, getting scarcely any sand. This is true—more reliable than the report that if Dexter had the water to wash the sand it would yield $1,000 per hour to the man. The "teaspoon report" is good enough for me. On Glacier, Sire, Rock, Boulder, Lindblom, and a few other creeks a man can wash out from $15 to $200 a day. In the Nome district you pay $2.50 recording fee; that is all—no miner's license, no royalty—and you have a large claim. Really, the claims are too large, if anything, for each is 1,350 by 640 feet. This makes twenty acres.

Here are a few facts: Four men working together panned out $10,000 in one week; two men took out $400 in one hour; in three weeks' time three men panned out $20,000 of dust, and in one spot on the beach, a V-shaped waterdraw, measuring thrity feet across its mouth, three men cradled out $5,000 worth of gold dust; these are the accounts that you hear; of the men who pan out nothing you hear nothing.

SUSAN GOODWIN DEWEY.

Admiral, then lieutenant commander, Dewey, was married on Oct. 24, 1867, to Miss Susie Goodwin, daughter of Governor Goodwin, of Vermont. After a few months he was assigned to the command of the Colorado, the flagship of the European squadron. Two years of separation from his wife now intervened. When he returned, he was assigned to the Narragansett, and spent two years with his wife at Newport. Four days before Christmas, 1872, a son was born, who was named George Goodwin Dewey. Five days later Mrs. Dewey died, and from the shock of her loss the admiral has never fully recovered.

ELEPHANT'S LONG WATCH.

An old elephant taken into battle on the plains of India was a standard-bearer and carried on his huge back the royal ensign. At the beginning of the fight he lost his master. The "mahout," or driver, had just given the word to halt when he received a fatal wound and fell to the ground. The obedient elephant stood still while the battle closed around him and the standard he carried. He never stirred a foot, refusing to advance or retire, as the conflict became hotter and fiercer, until the Mahrattas, seeing the standard still flying steadily in its place, refused to believe that they were being beaten, and rallied again and again around the colors. All this while, amid the din of battle, the patient elephant stood straining his ears to catch the sound of that voice it would never hear again.

At length the tide of conquest left the field deserted. The Mahrattas swept on in pursuit of the flying foe, but the elephant, like a rock, stood there, with the dead and dying around and the ensign waving in its place. For three days and nights it remained where its master had given the command to halt. No bribe or threat could move it. They then sent to a village, 100 miles away, and brought the mahout's little son. The noble hero seemed then to remember how the driver had sometimes given his authority to the little child, and immediately, with all the shattered trappings clinging as he went, paced quietly and slowly away.—Strand.

The Way of an Ultimatum.

An ultimatum they shall get
And then—we must not shirk—
Another and another yet
If this one doesn't work.
—Washington Star.

MISS SWIFT'S PRINCE.

The story from Chicago that Mabelle Swift, daughter of S. C. Swift of Boston, is soon to be engaged to Prince Alexis Karageorivich of Servia is generally believed at Beverly, Mass., where the Swifts have been staying all summer at their villa. The prince has been the guest of the Swifts for several weeks. His figure has become so familiar in Beverly that people have been wont to

PRINCE KARAGEORIVICH.

refer to him as the husband-elect of Miss Mabelle Swift, though no announcement of an engagement has been heard. Those who have met this foreign visitor comment favorably on his good looks and democratic ways. The other day, on the return of the Swifts from Boston, the

MISS MABELLE SWIFT IN FANCY DRESS.

prince rode from the station to the summer residence of the family on the seat with the driver, as the interior of the vehicle was crowded. A rain storm was in progress and the prince remarked as he took his seat that he was not sugar and would not melt.

LOST UMBRELLA.

On one of the rainy days last week a lady who is engaged at a downtown office wondered how she was going to get home. She usually kept an umbrella at the office, but had forgotten to bring it down after the last rain.

"George," she called to the janitor, who was passing, "please go see if you can't find me an umbrella somewhere."

George returned presently with the coveted shelter and handed it to her. There was something about it which attracted

"WHERE DID YOU GET THIS?"

her attention, and, looking at the tiny name plate, she saw her own name, "Susan," engraved thereon.

"Why, George," she exclaimed, "where did you get this umbrella? It's one I lost over a year ago."

"Is 'at so, Miss Roberts? Well, ah'm mighty glad ah foun' it out. Do yuh know, ah been tryin' fo' ovah a year to think who 't was I bah'ed 'at umbrella f'om."

CHINESE HISTORY.

Authentic history and biography in China embraces a period from the year 122 of our era back to the remote period of 2,697 years before Christ, says Self Culture. The historians of China embrace a succession of uninterrupted series of more than 2,400 years. The full and continuous history of the empire was compiled in the second century of our era.

The great libraries of Peking contain volumes of books numbered by the hundreds of thousands. In the archives of the government are still to be found the ancient predictions of eclipses made with great accuracy, together with works on astronomy which show a fair knowledge of that interesting science. Biographies, very succinctly written, of the emperors of one most ancient dynasties still exist, and written works of learned men are as voluminous as those of European nations. And all this learning and love of learning has been acquired without help or suggestion from any foreign people. If their authentic histories reach back to nearly five centuries ago, mythical history reaches still further back into the very night of time.

When Nineveh and Babylon were in the splendor of their might, men in China were predicting eclipses, making catalogues and giving names to the stars. But Nineveh and Babylon were mere mounds of earth and rubbish when China was great, and to this date the civilization and life of the empire is the wonder of the world.

Full Extent of His Loss.

Shadbolt—Well, I'm $50 worse off than I was yesterday morning.

Dingus—How's that?

Shadbolt—I was held up by footpads on my way home last night and robbed.

Dingus—I am sorry for you, old man. But they didn't get the $5 I borrowed of you before you started home, anyhow.

Shadbolt—That's so. I forgot that. I am $50 worse off than I was yesterday morning.—Chicago Tribune.

No Occasion for Arrogance.

We found Aguinaldo very arrogant.

"And why not?" demanded the dictator, haughtily. "Am I not the George Washington of the Philippines?"

"But George Washington was not from Ohio!" we objected, as gently as possible, since we pitied the ignorance of this unhappy Malay.

Aguinaldo paled; he knew enough of American affairs for that.—Detroit Journal.

FOUND IN THE PHILIPPINES.

BY Gen. Chas. King.

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Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.—The story opens with a scene in the regimental camp on Presidio heights, overlooking San Francisco harbor. Rumors of moving orders to Manila and the arrival from New York of lady visitors at headquarters vary the monotony of camp routine. The visitors are in search of a run-away boy who is believed to have entered the army and Lieut. Gray, the most popular young officer in his regiment, through a supposed acquaintance with one of the visiting party, Miss Amy Lawrence, is envied by his fellows. The party, escorted by Colonel Armstrong, attends a review on the drill grounds, and is disturbed by the sight of a young prisoner who breaks away from his guards near them, and by a collision among the carriages, Mrs. Garrison, an old acquaintance of Colonel Armstrong, is hurt. Private Morton is arrested on a charge of stealing money. He appeals to Lieutenant Gray, of his fraternity, for help, and Gray secures the detail of guard over him. The troops prepare to sail for Manila. Mrs. Garrison joins the Red Cross society and assists at the embarking. Young Morton and three other prisoners escape through a tunnel. Gray is arrested, charged with having aided the prisoners. At West Point, the summer before, Mrs. Garrison and her younger sister, Nita Terriss, had caused much talk. Nita had fell in love with a prominent cadet, Pat Latrobe, but Mrs. Garrison took her away in time to prevent an elopement and marriage. Latrobe deserts, and his friend, Gouvernour Prime, who had been infatuated with Mrs. Garrison, runs away from home to join the army at San Francisco.

CHAPTER X.

One of Colonel Frost's consuming ambitions was to be the head of his department, with the rank of brigadier general, but he had strong rivals, and knew it. Wealth he had in abundance. It was rank and power that he craved. Four men—all with better war records and more experience—stood between him and that coveted star, and two of the four were popular and beloved men. Frost was cold, selfish, intensely self-willed, indomitably persevering, and, though "close-fisted" to the scale of a Scotch landlord as a rule, he would loose his purse strings and pay well for services he considered essential. When Frost had a consuming desire he let no money consideration stand in the way, and for Nita Terriss he stood ready to spend a small fortune. Everybody knew Mrs. Frank Garrison could never dress and adorn herself as she did on poor Frank Garrison's pay, and when she appeared with a dazzling necklace and a superb new gown at the garrison ball not long after Frost and his shrinking bride left for their honeymoon, people looked at her and then at each other. Nita Terriss was said to "Jack" Frost, was the verdict, and her shrewd elder sister was the dealer. Mrs. Frank knew what people were thinking and saying just as well as though they had said it to her, yet smiled sweetness and bliss on every side. Frankly she looked up into the faces of her sisters-in-arms: "I know you like my necklace. Isn't it lovely? Colonel Frost's wedding present, you know. He said I shouldn't give Nita away without some recompense, and this is it."

But that could have been only a part of it, said the garrison. An honorarium in solid cash, it was believed, was far the greater portion of the consideration which the elder sister had accepted for having successfully borne Nita away from the dangers and fascinations of the Point—having guarded her, drooping and languid, against the advances of good-looking soldier lads at headquarters, and finally having, by dint of hours or argument, persuasion and skill, delivered her into the arms of the elderly but well-preserved groom. All he demanded to know was that she was fancy free—that there was no previous attachment, and on this point Mrs. Frank had solemnly averred there was none. The child had had a foolish fancy for a cadet beau, but it amounted to absolutely nothing. There had been no vows, no pledge, no promise of any kind, and she was actually free as air. So Frost was satisfied.

They made an odd-looking pair. Frost was "pony built" but sturdy, and Nita seemed like a fairy—indeed as unsubstantial as a wisp of vapor, as she came down the aisle on his arm. They were so far to the south on this honeymoon trip as almost to feel the shock and concussion when the Maine was blown to a mass of wreckage. They were in Washington when the congress determined on full satisfaction from Spain, and Colonel Frost was told his leave was cut short—that he must return to his station at once. Going first to the Arlington, and hurriedly entering the room, he almost stumbled over the body of his wife, lying close to the door in a swoon, from which it took some time and the efforts of the house physician and the maids to restore her. Questioned later as to the cause she wept hysterically and wrung her hands. She didn't know. She had gone to the door to answer a knock, and got dizzy and remembered nothing more. What became of the knocker? She didn't know. Frost inquired at the office. A bellboy was found who said he had taken up a card in an envelope given him by a young feller who "seemed kind o' sick, Mrs. Frost took it and flopped," and a chambermaid ran in to her, and then hurried for the doctor. "What became of the letter or note or card?" asked Frost,with suspicion and jealousy in his heart. Two women, mistress and maid, and the bellboy swore they didn't know, but the maid did know. With the quick intuition of her sex and class, she had seen that there was or had been a young lover, and sympathy for Nita and a dislike for Frost, who gave no tips, prompted her to hide it until she could slip it safely into Nita's hand, Nita who read, shuddered, tore it into minute scraps, and wept more, face downward on the bed. They had reached their winter station before the cable flashed the stirring tidings of Dewey's great victory in Manila bay, and within half a week came telegraphic orders for Colonel Frost to proceed at once to San Francisco, there to await instructions. The first expedition was organizing when he arrived, his pallid little wife by his side, and there were his instructions to proceed to Manila as chief of his department—an independent position, and yet it was a horrid blow. But there was no recourse. Nita begged that she might stay with her sister. She could not bear the idea of going. Frost knew that no women could accompany the expedition, and, shipping his chest and desks by the transport, he had secured passage for himself and wife to Hong Kong on one of the splendid steamers of the English line from Vancouver, and so informed her. It dashed Nita's last hope. They were occupying fine rooms at the Palace hotel. The city was thronged with officers and rapidly arriving troops. Other army women, eager to accompany their husbands, were railing at the fate that separated them, and Nita had been forced to conceal the joy with which she heard their lamentations. But she had yet to learn how exacting Frost could be. It had never occurred to her that he could obtain permission to go except by transport. It had not seemed possible that he would take her with him. "You should have known, said he, "that even if I had to go by transport, you would have gone by the Empress of India. It is only sixty hours from Manila to Hong Kong, and I could have joined you soon after your arrival. As it is, I shall see you safely established there—I have letters to certain prominent English people—then shall go over to join the fleet when it arrives in Manila bay."

That night she wrote long and desperately to Margaret. "He swore he would follow me wherever we went until I granted him the interview. You know how he dogged me in Washington, followed me to Denver, and any moment he may address me here. F. will not let me return to you. He insists on my going to Hongkong, where he can occasionally join me. But Rollin holds those letters over me like a whip, and declares that he will give them into Frost's hands unless I see him whenever he presents himself. You made me swear to Frost I never cared a straw for my darling that was. O God, how I loved him! and if these letters ever reach the man to whom you have sold me, he would treat me as he would a dog, even if he doesn't kill me. Meg—Meg—you must help me for I live in terror."

And that she lived in terror was true, some women were quick to see. Never would she go anywhere, even along the corridor, alone. If the colonel could not come to luncheon she was served in their rooms. If she had to go calling or shopping it was in a carriage and always with some army woman whom she could persuade to go with her.

One day, just before their intended departure she drove out paying parting calls. It was quite late when the carriage drew up at the Market street entrance, the nearest to their elevator. The door boy sprang across the sidewalk to open the carriage, and as she stepped wearily out, a tall young man, erect and slender, dressed in a dark traveling suit, fairly confronted her, raised his derby, and said: "You can give me ten minutes now, Mrs. Frost. Be good enough to take my arm."

Bowing her head she strove to dodge by, but it was useless. Again he confronted her. Piteously she looked up into his pale, stern face and clasped her hands. "Oh, Rollin," she cried, "give me my letters. I dare not—see you. Have mercy——" and down again she went in a senseless heap upon the stone. Colonel and Mrs. Frost did not sail with the Empress of India. Brain fever set in and for three weeks the patient never left the hotel. Frost made his wife's dangerous illness the basis of an application to be relieved from the Manila detail, but, knowing well it would be late summer before the troops could be assembled there in sufficient force to occupy the city, and that his clerks and books had gone by transport with the second expedition in June, the war department compromised on a permission to delay. By the time the fourth expedition was ready to start there was no further excuse; moreover, the doctors declared the sea voyage was just what Mrs. Frost needed, and again their stateroom was engaged by the Empress line, and, though weak and languid, Mrs. Frost was able to appear in the dining room. Meanwhile a vast amount of work was saddled on the department to which Frost was attached, and daily he was called upon to aid the local officials or be in consultation with the commanding general. This would have left Mrs. Frost to the ministrations of her nurse alone, but for the loving kindness of army women in the hotel. They hovered about her room, taking turns in spending the afternoon with her, or the evening, for it was speedily apparent that she had a nervous dread of being left by herself, "or even with her husband," said the most observing. Already it had been whispered that despite his assiduous care and devotion during her illness, something serious was amiss. Everybody had heard of the adventure which had preceded her alarming illness. Everybody knew that she had been accosted and confronted by a strange young man, at sight of whom she pleaded piteously a minute and then fainted dead away. By this time, too, there were or had been nearly a dozen of the graduating class in town—classmates of Rollin Latrobe—their much-loved "Pat," and speedily the story was told of his devotion to her when she was Nita Terriss, of their correspondence, of their engagement to be married on his graduation, which in strict confidence he had imparted to his roommate, who kept it inviolate until after her sudden union with Colonel Frost and poor "Pat's" equally sudden disappearance. Everybody, Frost included, knew that the young man who had accosted her must be Latrobe, and Frost by this time knew that it must have been he who caused her shock at the Arlington. He raged in his jealous heart. He employed detectives to find the fellow swearing he would have him arrested. He became morose and gloomy, for all the arts by which Mrs. Garrison persuaded him that Nita looked upon him with admiration and reverence that would speedily develop into wifely love, were now proved to be machinations. He knew that Nita feared him, shrank from him and was very far from loving him, and he believed that despite her denials and fears and protestations she loved young Latrobe. He wrote angrily, reproachfully to Margaret, who, now that her fish was hooked, did not greatly exert herself to soothe or reassure him. That he could ever use violence to one so sweet and fragile as Nita she would not believe for an instant. Then the nurse, still retained, heard bitter words from the colonel as one morning she came to the door with Mrs. Frost's breakfast, and while she paused, uncertain about entering at such a time, he rushed angrily forth and nearly collided with her. Mrs. Frost was in tears when the nurse finally entered, and the breakfast was left untouched.

"THERE WERE BITTER WORDS FROM THE COLONEL."

Late that afternoon, just after the various trunks and boxes of the Frosts that were to go by the transport were packed and ready, and Mrs. Frost, looking stronger at last, though still fragile, almost ethereal, was returning from a drive with one of her friends, the attention of the two ladies was drawn to a crowd gathering rapidly on the sidewalk not far from the Baldwin Hotel. There was no shouting, no commotion, nothing but the idle curiosity of men and boys, for a young soldier, a handsome, slender, dark-eyed, dark-complexioned fellow of twenty-one or two, had been arrested by a patrol and there they stood, the sergeant and his two soldiers fully armed and equipped, the hapless captive with his arms half filled with bundles, and over the heads of the little throng the ladies could see that he was pleading earnestly with his captors, and that the sergeant, though looking sympathetic and far from unkind, was shaking his head. Mrs. Frost, listless and a little fatigued, had witnessed too many such scenes in former days of garrison life to take any interest in the proceeding. "How stupid these people are," she irritably exclaimed: "Running like mad and blocking the streets to see a soldier arrested for absence from camp without a pass. Shan't we drive on?"

"Oh—just one moment, please, Mrs. Frost. He has such a nice face—a gentleman's face, and he seems so troubled. Do look at it!"

Languidly and with something very like a pout, Mrs. Frost turned her face again toward the sidewalk, but by this time the sergeant had linked an arm in that of the young soldier and had led him a pace or two away, so that his back was now toward the carriage. He was still pleading, and the crowd had begun to back him up, and was expostulating, too.

"Awe, take him where he says, sergeant, and let him prove it."

"Don't be hard on him, man. If he's taking care of a sick friend give 'm a chance."

Then the sergeant tried to explain matters. "I can't help myself, gentlemen," said he; "orders are orders, and mine are to find this recruit and fetch him back to camp. He's two days over time now."

"Oh, I wish I knew what it meant!" anxiously exclaimed Mrs. Frost's companion. "I'm sure he needs help." Then with sudden joy in her eyes—"Oh, good! There goes Colonel Crosby. He'll see what's amiss," and as she spoke a tall man in the fatigue uniform of an officer of infantry shouldered his way through the crowd, and reached the blue-coated quartette in the center. Up went the hands to the shouldered rifles in salute, and the young soldier, the cause of all the gathering which the police were now trying to disperse, whirled quickly, and with something suspiciously like tears in his fine dark eyes, was seen to be eagerly speaking to the veteran officer. There was a brief colloquy, and then the colonel said something to the sergeant at which the crowd set up a cheer. The sergeant looked pleased, the young soldier most grateful, and away went the four along the sidewalk, many of the throng following.

And then the colonel caught sight of the ladies in the carriage, saw that one was signaling eagerly, and heard his name called. Hastening to their side, he raised his cap and smiled a cordial greeting.

"Oh, I'm so glad you came, colonel, we are so interested in that young soldier. Do tell us what it all means. Oh! I beg your pardon, Mrs. Frost. I surely thought you had met Colonel Crosby—let me pre— Why, Nita! What's—Are you ill? Here, take my salts, quick!"

"No—no—go on—I—I want to hear! Where are they taking him?" faintly murmured Mrs. Frost.

"Try to control yourself," said her companion. "I'll tell you in one moment." Meantime from without the carriage the colonel continued, addressing Nita's companion.

"He tells a perfectly straight story. He says he has an old friend who is here so desperately ill and out of money that he got a doctor for him and had been nursing him himself. These things he carried are medicines and wine that the doctor bade him buy. All he asks is to take them to his friend's room and get a nurse, then he is ready to go to camp and stand his trial, so I told the sergeant I'd be responsible."

"Oh, thank you so much! Do see that the poor fellow isn't punished. Well drive right round. Perhaps we can do something. It is Red Cross business, you know, colonel. Please tell our driver to follow them."

But, to her consternation, no sooner had they started than she felt Nita's trembling hand grasping her wrist, and turning quickly saw that she was in almost hysterical condition.

"My poor child, I had forgotten you were so worn out. I'll take you home at once—but then we'll miss them entirely. Oh, could you bear——"

"Oh! No! No!" moaned Nita, wringing her little hands. "Take me—anywhere. No! Take me home—take me home! and promise me not to—not to tell my husband what we saw."

CHAPTER XI.

For a men ordinarily absorbed in his own command, Colonel Stanley Armstrong had become, all on a sudden, deeply engrossed in that of Colonel Canker. The Frosts had been gone a week, via Vancouver—the expedition only about sixteen hours—when he appeared at Gordon's tent and frankly asked to be told all that tall Southerner knew of the young soldier Morton, now gone from camp for the third, and, as Armstrong believed, the last time.

"Why, that young fella's a brave gentleman," drawled Gordon, as he offered the colonel a chair and cigar. "He was behavin' tip top, steady as you please until about a month ago. He's only been with us since the first of May—came with a big batch of recruits—a regular athlete, you know. Then after he'd drilled awhile I nailed him for headquarters clerk. I never knew him to be off an hour until about four weeks ago. The men say another young fella came out here one night, had a talk with Morton, and they went out together. He got regular permission. Nobody has yet given me his friend out here since that time, but Morton got three passes to town in ten days, and Squeers happened to want him, and gave orders he should have to be consulted hereafter. 'Bout a fortnight since, by Jove, Morton lit out suddenly and was gone forty-eight hours, and was brought back by a patrol, perfectly straight, and he said he had to go on account of a friend who had been taken very ill and was a stranger here. Squeers let him off with a warning, and inside of three days he begged for a twenty-four hour pass, and Squeers wouldn't give it. He went without it, by George! It was just about the time the Prime family arrived, looking up the boy they heard was in your regiment. This time there was big trouble. The patrol sent for him went directly to the lodgings of his sick friend, and there they found him and he laid out two of our best men for forcing a way into the room. They told me your carriage nearly ran over him the day of the review. Then came that dam fool charge about his being mixed up in this robbery. Then his escape from under Billy Gray's nose, by George, and that's the last of him. Canker sent a party in to look him up at the usual place, and both birds had flown. Both, by George! The sick man was well enough to be driven off in a carriage, and there's nothing further to tell as yet."

"I wish I had known about him earlier—before the Primes came," said Armstrong thoughtfully, knocking the ashes off his cigar. "Of course you divine my theory?"

"That Morton's the missing son and heir? Of course. Now that I've seen Miss Prime the family resemblance is strong. But if he wanted to soldier, what's to prevent. Those tents yawn duh are full of youngsters better educated than I am," and Gordon arose, tangling a long, lean leg in the nearest campstool, which he promptly kicked through the doorway into the sailing for the adjutant. It was barely eleven o'clock, but already the raw, wet wind was whistling in over the barren, sandy slopes and dunes, and the moisture dripped in big drops from the sloped ridge of the men marching sturdily in from drill.

"Yawnduh comes the Prime carriage now, by George," continued the adjutant, as he limped to the entrance. "The man seems all broke up, don't he?" Armstrong had promptly risen and came to his comrade's side.

"Naturally," was the answer. "He had hoped much from this visit. The boy was just under twenty-one when he enlisted, and as his father's consent was lacking, a discharge could have been ordered. It may have been fear of that that drove the youngster off. Where is the carriage—and your glass?" continued the colonel, looking about until he found a binocular.

"Comin' right down the road back of the officers' tents. Reckon it's another visit of condolence to-day. You know I shouldn't wondah if this arrest of his proved a blessin' in disguise for that lucky boy."

No reply coming to this observation, Gordon leaned over his shoulder. Armstrong was replacing the glasses. Again the adjutant hazarded.

"I—I was sayin' this arrest may be, after all, the biggest kind of blessing in disguise for that lucky Billy. Yes, by Jove! They're comin' to his tent. That's a splendid girl, de man?"

"Miss Prime, you mean?" calmly queried Armstrong, striking match after match in the effort to light a fresh cigar, his face averted.

"Miss Prime I don't mean," answered Gordon, glazing curiously at the senior officer. "Not by that she's a most charming young lady and all that," he

hurriedly interpolated. Southern chivalry asserting itself. Then with a twitch about the lip: "By the way, ole man, those cigars light better from the other end. Take a fresh one."

Armstrong quickly withdrew the ill-used weed from between his strong, white teeth, gave it one glance, and a toss into the waste-basket.

"No, I've smoked enough. But how can they see him? How about that sentry over Gray's tent?"

"Hunt Chief made him take it off directly he heard of it," grinned Gordon. "Moses! But didn't Squeers blaspheme!" And the adjutant threw his head back and laughed joyously over the retrospect. "Yes, there's that curly pate of Billy's at the tent door now. Reckon he was expectin' 'em. There they are, old Prime, too. Don't be in a hurry, colonel."

They had known each other years, these two, and it had been "Armstrong" and "Gordon" when they addressed each other or "ole man" when Gordon lapsed into the semi-affectionate. To the adjutant's Southern sense of military propriety "ole man" was still possible, "Armstrong" would be a soldierly solecism.

"I am to see the general before noon," said Armstrong gravely, "and it's time I started. If you should hear of your runaway let me know. If you shouldn't keep our views to yourself. There's no use in rousing false hopes." With that Armstrong turned up the collar of his overcoat and lunged out into the mist.

Gordon watched him as he strode away, the orderly following at the conventional distance. The shortest way to general headquarters was up the row of company officers' tents in front of the still incarcerated Billy, the longest was around the back of the mess tent and kitchen. Armstrong took the latter.

That escape of the prisoners was still the talk of the camp. Men had come by battalions to see the tunnel, observing which Canker promptly ordered it closed up. Opinion was universal that Canker should have released the officers and men he had placed under arrest at once, but he didn't. In his bottled wrath he hung on to them until the brigade commander took a hand and ordered it. Canker grumblingly obeyed so far as the sergeant and sentries were concerned, but entered stout protests as to Gray.

"I still hold that officer as having knowledge of the scheme and aiding and abetting. I can prove that he telephoned for that carriage," he said.

"At least there's nothing to warrant the posting of that sentry at Mr. Gray's tent, Colonel Canker," said the brigadier, with some asperity. "Order him off at once. That's all for to-day, sir," and the man with the starred shoulders "held over" him with the silver leaves. The latter could only obey—and objurgate.

But Canker's knuckles came in for another rasping within the hour. The brigadier being done with him, the division commander's compliments came over per orderly, and would the colonel please step to the general's tent. Canker was fuming to get to town. He was possessed with insane desire to follow up that boarding house clue. He believed the lady could be bullied into telling where her boarder was taken, and what manner of man (or woman) he was. But down he had to go, three blocks of camp, to where the tents of division headquarters were pitched, and there sat the veteran commander, suave and placid as ever.

"Ah, colonel, touching that matter of the robbery of your commissary stores. Suspicion points very strongly to your Sergeant Foley. Do you think it wise to have no sentry over him?"

"Why—general," said Canker, "I've known that man fifteen years—in fact, I got him ordered to duty here," and the colonel bristled.

"Well—pardon me, colonel, but you heard the evidence against him last night, or at least heard of it. Don't you consider that conclusive?"

Canker cleared his throat and considered as suggested.

"I heard the allegation, sir, but—he made so clear an explanation to me, at least—and besides, general," a bright idea occurring to him—"you know that as commissary-sergeant he is not under my command——"

"Tut, tut, colonel," interrupted the general, waxing impatient. "The storehouse adjoins your camp. Your sentries guard it, Captain Hanford, the commissary, says he called on you last night to notify you that he had placed the sergeant under arrest, but considered the case so grave that he asked that a sentry be placed over him, and it wasn't done."

"I dislike very much to inflict such indignity on deserving soldiers, general," said Canker, stumbling into a self-made trap. "Until their guilt is established they are innocent under the law."

"Apparently you apply a different rule in case of officers," calmly responded the general, "vied Mr. Gray. No further words are necessary. Oblige me by having that sentry posted at once. Good morning, sir."

But to Canker's dismay the officer of the guard made prompt report. The sentry was sent, but the sergeant's tent was empty. The colonel's pet had flown. This meant more trouble for the colonel.

Meantime Stanley Armstrong had hied him to General Drayton's headquarters. The office tents were well filled with clerks, orderlies, aides and other officers who had come in on business, but this meeting was by appointment, and after brief delay the camp commander excused himself to those present and ushered Armstrong into his own private tent, the scene of the merry festivities the evening of Mrs. Garrison's unexpected arrival. There the general turned quickly on his visitor with the low toned question:

"Well—what have you found?"

"Enough to give me strong reason for believing that Morton, so-called, is young Prime, and that your nephew is with him, sir."

The old soldier's sad eyes lighted with sudden hope. Yet as he passed his hand wearily over his forehead, the look of doubt and uncertainty slowly returned. "It accounts for the letters reaching me here," he said, "but——I've known that boy from babyhood, Armstrong, and a more intense nature I have never heard of. What he starts in to do he will carry out if it kills him." And Drayton looked drearily about the tent as though in search of something, he didn't quite know what. Then he settled back slowly into his favorite old chair. "Do sit down, Armstrong. I want to speak with you a moment." Yet it was the colonel who was the first to break the silence.

"May I ask if you have had time to look at any of the letters, sir?"

"Do I look as though I had time to do anything?" said the chief, dropping his hands and uplifting a lined and haggard face, yet so refined. "Anything but work, work, morn, noon and night. The mass of detail one has to meet here is something appalling. It weighs on me like a nightmare, Armstrong. No, I was worn out the night after the package reached me. When next I sought it the letters were gone."

"How long was that, General?"

Again the weary hands, with their long, tapering fingers, came up to the old soldier's brow. He pondered a moment. "It must have been the next afternoon, I think, but I can't be sure."

"And you had left them ——?"

"In the inside pocket of that old overcoat of mine, hanging there on the rear tent pole," was the answer, as the General turned half round in his chair and glanced wistfully, self-reproachfully thither.

Armstrong arose, and going to the back of the tent, made close examination. The canvas home of the chief was what is known as the hospital tent, but instead of being pitched with the ordinary ridge pole and uprights, a substantial wooden frame and floor had first been built and over this the stout canvas was stretched, staunch and taut as the head of a drum. It was all intact and sound. Whoever filched that packet made way with it through the front, and that, as Armstrong well knew, was kept tightly laced, as a rule, from the time the General left in the morning until his return. It was never unlocked except in the presence or by his order. Then the deft hands of the orderlies on duty would do the trick in a twinkling. Knowing all this, the colonel queried further:

"You went in town, as I remember, late that evening and called on the Primes and other people at the Palace. I think I saw you in the supper room. There was much merriment at your table. Mrs. Garrison seemed to be the life of the party. Now, you left your overcoat with the boy at the cloak stand?"

"No, Armstrong, that's the odd part of it. I never used the cape that evening. The coat was hanging at its usual place when I returned late, with a mass of new orders and papers. No! no! But here, I must get back to the office, and what I wished you to see is that poor boy's letter. What can you hope with a nature like that to deal with?"

Armstrong took the missive held out to him, and slowly read it, the General studying his face the while. The letter bore no clue as to the whereabouts of the writer. It read:

"March 1, 1898.—It is six weeks since I repaid all your loving kindness, brought shame and sorrow to you and ruin to myself, by deserting from West Point when my commission was but a few short months away. In an hour of intense misery, caused by a girl who had won my very soul, and whose words and letters made me believe she would become my wife the month of my graduation, and who, as I now believe, was then engaged to the man she married in January, I threw myself away. My one thought was to find her, and God knows what beyond.

"It can never be undone. My career is ended, and I can never look you in the face again. At first I thought I should show the letters, one by one, to the man she married, and ask him what he thought of his wife, but this is too low. I hold them because I have a mad longing to see her again and heap reproaches upon her, but, if I fail and should I feel at any time that my end is near, I'm going to send them to you to read—to see how I was lured, and then, if you can, to pity and forgive. ROLLIN."

Armstrong's firm lips twitched under his mustache. The General, with moist eyes, had risen from his chair and mechanically held forth his hand. "Poor lad!" sighed Armstrong. "Of course—you know who the girl was?"

"Oh, of course," and Drayton shrugged his shoulders.

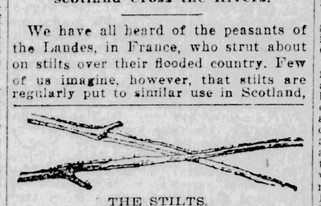
"Well, we'll have to go," and he led on to the misty light without.

(To be continued.)

STILTS FOR BRIDGES.

How the People in Some Parts of Scotland Cross the Rivers.

We have all heard of the peasants of the Landes, in France, who strut about on stilts over their flooded country. Few of us imagine, however, that stilts are regularly put to similar use in Scotland,



THE STILTS.

where they are still used in some parts for fording rivers, says the London Graphic. Mr. J. M. Barrie, in the "Little Minister," refers to the stilts for crossing the Quahrity, and the farmer of Waster Lunny crosses on them to have a crack with the dominie, the nearest bridge being some miles off. Our illustration depicts a pair in Invermark Deer forest in Northwest Forfarshire, near the foot of the "Ladder," a path over the hills to Braemar. Each stilt is formed of a stout birch sappling, leaving a fork to grip the foot and prevent it slipping

FORDING THE WATER.

off, the ordinary horizontal step being scarcely secure enough when bumping and sliding over the stones and boulders in the bed of the stream.

Stilts have the advantage of being more portable than bridges or ferryboats, and can easily be taken to another stream if needed. They are decidedly useful in a country where the winter floods would carry away small wooden foot bridges.

SPLENDID IN DEGLINE.

Congratulations to the Queen Regent of Spain, who has just celebrated her birthday. Her majesty has borne fully her share of the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune, and it must be a relief to her to know that her country is once more at peace with all the world. Spain is, of course, but a shadow of her former self, but the gallant little lady who occupies the position of Queen Regent is a worthy figurehead of an ancient race. She is a brave woman, and full of character, and had her lines fallen in pleasanter places would have adorned any situation she was called to fill. Her Majesty has now comparatively few pleasures, and occupies herself largely with affairs of state.

Woes of a Publisher.

"I wish," said the publisher, "that somebody would put a clamp on the international political situation and hold it still for a few minutes."

"Why?"

"I want to revise the geography I publish, and every time I make up my mind to do it somebody gets up a war scare that is likely to change the whole face of a continent."—Chicago Post.

Had it Auto Be?

"So the bicycle face isn't the latest?"

"No. The horseless wagon has brought forth the 'mobile' countenance."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Mercenary Miss.

He—Marry me and I'll be willing to die for you.

She—I would if I thought you had anything worth willing.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

"The Thorn Comes Forth With Point Forward."

The thorn point of disease is an ache or pain. But the blood is the feeder of the whole body. Purify it with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Kidneys, liver and stomach will at once respond? No thorn in this point.

Blood Poisoning—"The surgeon said when he took out the brass shell received in wound at San Juan Hill two weeks before, that it would have poisoned me if it had not been for my pure blood. I told him it was Hood's Sarsaparilla that made it pure."
GEORGE P. COOPER, Co. G, 25th U. S. Inf., Washington Barracks, Washington, D. C.

Rheumatism—"Myself and a friend both suffered from severe attacks of rheumatism. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured both. We would not be without it." WM. H. LESTER, 65 Leonard St., Fall River, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers would be free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, nor concerning prices of coins. 6.—No answers by mail.

Spanish Silver.

W. B., Plainview, Neb.: From the time of the settlement of America our merchants traded with Mexico, the West Indies and the countries of South America, which were all, up to about seventy years ago, colonies of Spain. Through this trade much Spanish silver coin came to this country and was used as currency, at its face value, until 1857, when, by act of Congress, they were bought up and coined into American coins. Some few still remain, held as curiosities. These coins are dated in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, during the reigns of several Spanish kings.

The unit of Spanish money was the peso, a silver coin of about the weight of our silver dollar. Eight reals made one peso, and the coins were the half-reals, which circulated at 6¼ cents; the real, 12½ cents; 2 reals, 25 cents; four reals, or 50 cents; and the peso, or 8 reals—often called, in papers and books of the last century, a "piece of eight."

All these coins had the same designs. On the obverse was the bust of the reigning king; on the reverse was the arms of Spain, with a pillar on each side, being symbolical of the Pillars of Hercules at the Straits of Gibraltar. The inscription, in Latin, began on the obverse, around the head of the king, and was continued on the reverse. In a specimen before us, it reads: Obverse—"Carolus III. Dei gratia"—then, to the reverse—"Hispan. et Ind. Rex," with abbreviations following which show the denomination. Translated into English this reads: Obverse—"Charles III, by the grace of God"—then to the reverse, "of Spain and India, King." The date, in this case 1777, is under the bust on the obverse.

The coin about which you ask is a 2-real piece, face value 25 cents, bullion value 12 cents or less, according to the amount lost by wear. The dollar mark is not on the reverse, as you imagine. It was not yet invented when that coin was minted.

An Ancient Canal.

"Will you please give the name of the canal between the Red Sea and Nile river, commenced by Seti I and finished by Rameses II, and state about when it was put through?"—C. E. O., Hoytville, O.

There is no record of any specific name given it. According to Strabo and Pliny it was built by Rameses II, about 1300 B. C. It was from the Pelusiac branch of the Nile to the Red Sea. Dr. Brugsch, from an examination of the sculptures and inscriptions at Karnak, that it was built by Seti, the father of Rameses. This canal only served to convey fresh water, and was not used for navigation. Herodotus says Necho, about 600 B. C. projected a ship canal along the same route, but abandoned it on being told by an oracle that he was constructing it for an invader. It was to have led from the Nile near Bubastes, along a natural valley to Heroopolis, and thence into the lower Bitter Lakes, about 40 miles from the present head of the Red Sea. It is said to have been continued by Darius Hytaspis as far as the lower Bitter Lakes, and served to water the land along its course. It was 37 miles long. About 270 B. C., Ptolemy Philopator extended the canal to the city of Arsinoe, on the northern extremity of the Heroopolite gulf, and, according to Diodorus, connected it with the sea by locks. It was 92 miles long, 150 feet wide and 15 feet deep. It became obstructed by sand before the time of Trajan, who restored it in the beginning of the second century A. D., and changed its course. The Nile was deserting the Pelusiac branch, the canal was started higher up the river, at Babylon, opposite Memphis, and it joined the upper Bitter Lakes, and then passed into the Red Sea at Clysma, about 10 miles south of Arsinoe, which had long ceased to be a port, being separated from the sea by drifting sands. Trajan's canal drifted full of sand, and remained so till the conquest of Egypt, A. D. 638-640, by Amru, who restored it. It was used for more than a century, when it was destroyed by the caliph Al Mansour, A. D. 767.

Columbus's Burials.

"Will you please give in your next issue an account of Columbus' burials? Does he now lie in Havana or did the Spaniards, at the evacuation of Havana, in 1898, remove his remains back to Spain?"—C. D. H., Montezuma, O.

Columbus died in Valladolid, Spain, May 20, 1506, and he was there buried. Afterward his remains were removed to Seville, and interred in the cathedral. In 1536 they were removed to Santo Domingo, and buried in the cathedral, with great pomp. In 1796, what were supposed to be his ashes were again removed to the cathedral in Havana, and buried with imposing ceremonies. It is, however, believed by many authorities that the remains conveyed to Havana were not those of the discoverer, but of of his son Diego, and that Columbus' bones are still at Santo Domingo. Be that as it may, the casket containing the remains in Havana cathedral were disinterred when the Spanish evacuated Cuba, taken to Spain and interred in the cathedral of Seville.

Rudyard Kipling.

"Please give me a short biography of Rudyard Kipling."—R. D., Pierceville, Ind.

Rudyard Kipling, the English short-story writer, novelist and poet, was born at Bombay, India, Dec. 30, 1865. His father, Mr. Lockwood Kipling, is a writer, art teacher and illustrator. Rudyard's school life was passed in England, but when 17 years old, he returned to India and began journalistic work. Some of his best stories were written while he was doing duty upon a newspaper.

His first volume appeared in 1886, bound in rough fashion in his own office, and was verse. Plain Tales of the Hills appeared next year. In 1889 he went to the other volumes of his stories.

Mr. Kipling went to England in 1889, and a little later came to the United States, where he married Miss Balestier, the sister of his friend, Wolcott Balestier, and settled at Brattleboro, Vt., which is now his home. His works are so well known that it is not necessary to enumerate them.

Ruth McEnery Stewart.

"Please give me all the information you can concerning Ruth McEnery Stuart, the writer."—J. F., Auburn, Neb.

Mrs. Ruth McEnery Stuart is a Southern writer of prominence, who has won popularity through her dialect stories of negro life. She was born in Marksville, Louisiana, in 1856. In 1879 she was married to Mr. Alfred O. Stuart, a planter of southern Arkansas, and where she learned to know the after-war negro of southern plantations. Her first story was named Uncle Remus's Speculations. Other are as follows: Carmelita's Intended and Other Tales; A Golden Wedding and Other Tales; Babette; Sonny; Solomon Crow's Christmas, and Pockets and Other Tales.

Old Monitors.

"Please tell me what became of the monitor Weehawken that captured the Confederate ironclad Atlanta off Savannah June 17, 1863? Also the double turreted monitors Winnebago and Chickasaw that were with Farragut at Mobile? They are not in the list of navy vessels which I have, although thirteen single-turreted monitors, built in 1862, are listed. How large were both double and single-turreted vessels, and what was the effective range of their 15-inch smooth-bore guns? I have read that in her battle with the Atlanta the Weehawken did not fire till she was within 300 yards."—J. T. W., Hosmer, S. D.

We submit the question to our readers. None of these vessels appear on the naval list, and have not for years. Were they really monitors, or only steamers which had been razeed (cut down) and covered with iron armor?

The Caucasian Race.

"Please give an answer or a reason, if there is any, why we should not class the white (Caucasian) race of people as having ascended from Gehazi, Elisha's servant, who was dismissed, as we read in 2d Kings, 5th chapter, verse 25. The 27th verse states his punishment."—J. R., Keswick, Va.

There are two reasons why we should not. The first is, the Hebrews themselves belong to the white race, and they were in existence for centuries before Gehazi lived. Second, it is expressly stated that the leprosy of Naaman came upon Gehazi as a punishment. Leprosy is a well-recognized disease, and its whiteness is not that of the healthy, white, natural skin of the Caucasian.

Freak Apples.

"A party claims to have seen an apple tree the apples of which were sour on one side and sweet on the other side. How can a person bud or graft to produce such fruit, or is it a fake?"—S. P., Plymouth, O.

We have several times heard of such trees, but we never were able to get any apples of that kind. We do not believe such fruit is ever produced. An apple might be ripened on the side exposed to the sun, before the shaded side; and in that case the latter would be green, and more sour than the other. We fancy these stories arise from some such cause. There is no method of budding or grafting which will produce freak fruit of the kind asserted.

St. Botolph's Town.

"Why does Lowell, in his Fireside Travels, call St. Botolph the patron-saint of Boston?"—W. H. H. T., Adams, N. Y.

The city of Boston, Massachusetts, was named for Boston, a seaport city in Lincolnshire, England. The name of the latter Boston, is a contraction of "Botolph's town," for the reason that it occupies the site of a Benedictine abbey founded by St. Botolph A. D. 654, which was destroyed by the Danes A. D. 870. Considering the origin of the name, you can see why Lowell playfully refers to St. Botolph as the patron saint of Boston—for, in the middle ages, before the English Reformation, he was considered the patron saint of Boston, England, and the parish church there bears the name of St. Botolph's.

Public Roads.

"In government surveys and patents does the patent or deed for land provide for public roads on section lines?"—M. B., Geneseo, Kan.

So far as we are aware, there is no such provision in the United States laws. We have not, however, the Revised Statutes of the United States to look up the matter by, so have no idea what the existing law of Kansas may be regarding the location of roads, but it is fully within the power of the legislature to require a public road to be opened along section lines. The advantages are so great that this should always be done.

Those 20 Slaves.

"Will you please answer question, what did the Dutch man-of-war who sold the twenty negroes to the colony of Virginia, 1619, get for them?"—L. B. S., Argos, Ind.

We can find no record of the price. Doubtless they were bartered for tobacco, which was the chief product of Virginia at that time. If any reader has happened to get at the facts, we will be glad to publish them, if he will state where he found the record of the transaction.

Ash Wednesday.

"What is Ash Wednesday?"—B. M. S., Mill Village, Pa.

Ash Wednesday is the first of the forty days of Lent, which end on the Saturday preceding Easter. Being the beginning of the penitential season, it was formerly observed by the sprinkling of ashes—a custom instituted by Pope Gregory, A. D. 590.

"F. O. B."

"What is the meaning of the three letters in the market report, f. o. b.?"—C. A. N., Athens, Ill.

The letters "f. o. b." mean "free on board." When a price is quoted f. o. b. it means that at that price, the merchandise is delivered on board cars or vessel free.

No Names.

B. L. H., Lake City, Mo., and J. H., Loganspport, W. Va., must send full names if they expect answers. Initials don't go.

Miscellaneous.

C. V. S., Tiffin, O.: We do not know. Address a letter of inquiry to the Superintendent of the Dead Letter Office, Post-office Department, Washington, D. C."

A. A. A., Clifford, Pa.: Some states use many more Latin terms in law matters than others. But few are used in Ohio, while many are used in your state. You would better make out a list of a half-dozen or so of those you desire to know, and send it to us for definition.

K. L. M., Sinna, Pa.: Most states have laws regulating the practice of dentistry, specifying the course of education necessary to allow one to practice in the state. Undoubtedly Pennsylvania has such a law. Any lawyer will be glad to show it you.

F. A. G., Appleton, Wis.: We do not know. Write to the postmaster at Pocasset, Barnstable Co., Mass., and inquire.

L. M. J., Alloway, N. J.: President Cleveland was never impeached. The only President who ever was is Andrew Johnson, and he was acquitted.

The New Woman's Place.

"So you think we did right in making a treaty with the Sultan of Sulu?"

"Certainly."

"But he's a polygamist."

"That's just the point. We'll cure him of it."

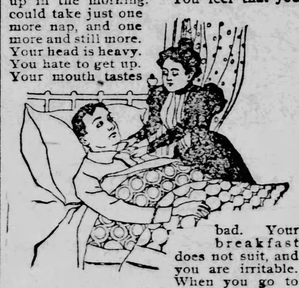
"How?"

"By smuggling one or two new women into his harem. He'll think one is too many after a little experience with them."—Chicago Post.

SAYING GOOD-BYE.

The Turk will solemnly cross his hands
upon his breast and make a profound
obeisance when he bids you farewell.
The genial Jap will take his slipper off
as you depart and say with a smile: "You
are going to leave my despicable house
in your honorable journeying—I regard
thee!"
In the Philippines the parting benediction is bestowed in the form of rubbing
one's friend's face with one's hand.
The German "lebe wohl" is not particularly sympathetic in its sound, but it is
less embarrassing to those it speeds than
the Hindoo's performance, who, when
you go from him, falls in the dust at your
feet.
The Fiji Islanders cross two red feathers. The natives of New Guinea exchange chocolate. The Burmese bend
low and say "Hlo! Hlo!"
The Cuban would consider his good-bye
anything but a cordial one unless he was
given a good cigar. The South Sea islanders rattle each other's whale teeth necklace.
The Sioux and Blackfeet will at parting
dig their spears in the earth as a sign of
confidence and mutual esteem. This is the
origin of the term "burying the tomahawk."
In the islands in the straits of the Sound
the natives at your going will stoop down
and clasp your foot.
The Russian form of parting salutation
is brief, consisting of the single word
"praschai," said to sound like a sneeze.
The Otahaite islander will twist the end
of the departing guest's robe, and then
solemnly shake his own hands three
times.

Wake Up! You are an energetic man—an ambitious one. But it is hard to get up in the morning. You feel that you could take just one more nap, and one more and still more. Your head is heavy. You hate to get up. Your mouth tastes bad. Your breakfast does not suit, and you are irritable. When you go to work you don't feel like it. You fight the feeling all day, and a couple of hours before closing time you turn in and work like a good fellow. When it's time to stop, you are just warmed up for a six day's go-as-you-please. But it is too late, and the next morning it is the same thing over again.



That isn't laziness—it's sickness—real, serious sickness. And later it will develop into something worse—liver trouble, consumption, blood disease, or nervous prostration. There is a remedy that will put you on your feet—Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It will wake up your stomach, give you an appetite, and put vim in your blood. It will make a new man of you. It contains no alcohol and will not create appetite for stimulants.

Mr. Charles Hunwick, of Lenox, Macomb Co., Mich., writes: "I have never felt better in my life than I do now. I have taken Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery right along. I can now walk quite well with a cane and hope to throw even that away before long, and as I have had to use crutches for nearly two years, I think I am doing fine. I do not cough now and I can sleep like a school boy. I have been treated in two hospitals and by three doctors besides, and received no benefit; so I think your medicine is the only medicine for me."

Do not let any one induce you to take a substitute in place of "Golden Medical Discovery." Buy of reliable dealers. With tricky ones, something else that pays them better will probably be offered as "just as good." Perhaps it is for them; but it can't be for *you*.

WHY HE BOLTED.

Once when John Van Buren, son of President Van Buren, was making a speech in behalf of his father, an old Democrat rose in the audience and upbraided him as a bolter. Few men were more effective on the stump or quicker at repartee than John, and he replied to the charge with an anecdote something like this: "One day a man on horseback came up with a boy who was contending with an overturned load of hay. Instead of tossing the hay back in the wagon, the boy was energetically tossing it hither and thither, regardless of where it landed. The traveler halted and said: My young friend, why do you work so furiously this hot weather? Why do you not toss the hay back in the wagon and be more deliberate in your labors? The boy stopped, wiped the streaming perspiration off his face on his shirt sleeve, and, pointing to the pile of hay on the roadside, exclaimed: 'Stranger, dad's under thar,' and then he set to work more furiously than ever."

"Deeds Are Fruits.

Words are but leaves." It is not what we say, but what Hood's Sarsaparilla does that tells the story. The many wonderful cures effected by this medicine are the fruits by which it should be judged. These prove it to be the great, unequaled remedy for dyspepsia, rheumatism, scrofula, salt rheum, catarrh and all other ailments due to impure or impoverished blood.

HOOD'S PILLS are non-irritating, mild, effective.

The Hair of Circe.

When Ulysses and his companion had partaken of the potion a wayfarer made bold to compliment Circe, their hostess, upon her hair, which, as we well recall, was composed of living serpents.

But Circe shook her head sadly.

"It won't do up pompadour!" she protested.

This and other incidents go far to suggest that the condition of monstrosity is not necessarily exclusive of the owner of the female form divine.—Detroit Journal.

Self-Made.

She merely laughed when he asked her to be his wife.

"I am a self-made man!" he exclaimed, with hauteur.

"You'd better put a mechanic's lien on yourself or somebody will be stealing you!" she answered, with an affection for precision.

This incident seems to leave no doubt of the great advantage that accrues to woman from the study of law.

An Explanation.

Jack—Do you know, I always like to converse with a spinster at a social gathering.

Tom—Why do you?

Jack—She never bores a fellow to death by talking about old times.—Chicago News.

Used to It.

Miss Elderly—Don't you think I carry my age well?

Miss Smart—You ought to. You've carried it long enough.—Tit-Bits.

10 WEEKS FOR 10 CENTS.

That big family paper, The Illustrated Weekly, of Denver, Colo., founded 1890 will be sent ten weeks on trial for 10c; clubs of 6, 30c; 12 for $1. Special offer solely to introduce it. Latest mining news and illustrations of scenery, true stories of love and adventure. Address as above and mention Blade; stamps taken.

"ALL WOMEN PERFECT."

That's What Dewey Gallantly Told a Woman Who Called on Him.

"Admiral Dewey," I said, "I am proud to shake hands with the nation's hero."

He beamed on me so kindly and I was so relieved to find that he was not "moody," that, womanlike, I shed a few big tears, says Nora Donley, in the New York Journal.

"Tut, tut, little woman," he said, and patted me on the shoulder. "Have you come to see my ship? I've been looking out over this squadron. Isn't it magnificent? And it's America's. America is proud of it, hey?"

"Yes," I answered, "and of the admiral."

"Oh, pshaw! I don't amount to anything."

The admiral talked on in this strain, admiring and commenting until I suggested that I should like a business talk with him. He took me into his cabin. His son was there.

"George!" he called.

"Yes, father."

"That's my son. See, here's his picture. Fine boy."

Mr. Brumby followed us into the cabin.

"Brumby, this little woman wants me to tell her my opinion of women and their influence over men. What shall I tell her?"

"Better answer yourself, sir."

"This is what women think of me," said the admiral, dryly, and showed me a huge bouquet while his eyes twinkled with laughter and good nature.

"Here is something that will interest you," he added. He called a Chinese ward room boy. "Bring out the baby lion."

The boy brought his cub to us. It was larger than a good sized cat. The admiral handed it to me. I took it in my arms and rubbed its soft fur against my cheek. It was as gentle as a kitten. The admiral fondled it and handed it back to the boy.

"You know we have a pig on board, too," he said. "It was Spanish, but we have converted it into a 'Yankee pig.' The men call it 'Sagasta.'"

"But about women," I suggested.

"Oh, you didn't see this," was the admiral's reply. "This is about women."

He held up a sombrero, covered with cock feathers.

"Now, wouldn't that interest a woman who was looking for new fashions?" The admiral's eyes twinkled.

"And here are my photos. Are they not pretty?"

"They are pretty," I answered, "but——"

"But you want to know my opinion of women. Well, I am a true sailor, and so think all women are perfect.

"My wife died many years ago, but there are men on this ship that went away to fight with bright, courageous words spoken to them by mothers or wives that have helped through the fight more than anything else.

"I have brave men under me. Men with plenty of grit and nerves of iron. I thank the mothers of these men, for I think they have made my sea dogs what they are. God bless all women!"

The admiral's handsome face, bronzed by tropical seas and hardened by war, was tender and grave. I thanked him for his kindness to me during the interview and said good night. Before I left he gave to me a Mauser bullet, dated Manila, August 13, 1898.

"Maybe you wouldn't care to have this," he said, in his modest way.

I did care to have it, though, and I always shall prize it. I left the Olympia in a rowboat. As we rowed to Tompkinsville I looked back at the grand old squadron that seemed as peaceful as a group of huge white doves. Magnificent ships! Dewey is right. America is and should be proud of her "white squadron."

NORA DONLEY.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Cow and Heifer Have Catarrh.

L. M. T., Arkansas: Your cow and heifer, judging from your letter, have catarrh. This is an affliction of the mucous membrane of the nostrils and upper air passages. If catarrh is neglected it may be complicated with laryngitis, bronchitis, pneumonia and other diseases of the respiratory organs. Catarrh is a common disease among cattle. It may result from exposure to cold or wet after being accustomed to shelter. It may arise from irritating grasses. It is sometimes due to certain specific atmospheric conditions. If the cattle are constipated give each a pint of lard. If not do not give the lard. Give each animal 1 oz. pulverized saltpeter in drinking water twice a day for three days. To loosen the accumulation in the head put half a gallon of bran in a nose bag, pour boiling hot water over the bran to cause a dense steam, have straps on the bag so that it may be hung on the horns. Use the bran and hot water twice a day for two days. After using bury the bran deeply in the ground. Give this tonic to the animals: Sulphate of iron, 2 drachms; powdered nux vomica, 1 drachm; powdered gentian, 1 oz. Give the above amount to each animal on dry food or as a drench every day for a week. After this is all taken, after a week's time repeat this medicine for three days. A bran mash should be given every day while the medicine is being taken, if the bowels do not become loose. If so stop the mashes. No more of the mash should be made than will be cleaned up. Any of it left over may sour and do harm. The animals may have all the fresh water they will drink. Good pasture will be beneficial. For the cough, take of pine tar, 8 ozs.; brown sugar, 8 ozs.; powdered licorice, 3 ozs.; chlorate of potash, 1 oz. Mix well by gentle heat and place a full tablespoonful on the tongue with a small paddle twice a day, or it may be placed on the back teeth. Examine the nostrils of each animal. If found dry, apply olive oil in the nostrils with a strong feather, or small swab. Care is very necessary. Do not allow the animals to run in rain and get chilled, as the trouble will return.

Horse Had Pink-Eye.

J. W. McD., Pennsylvania:—Pink-eye may have complications of the lungs, brain, intestines, eyes or vascular laminae of the feet that can not be cured. For your 12-year-old horse whose eyes are affected, you might try this. Its effects may be beneficial: Pulverized calchicum, 1¼ ozs.; pulverized saltpetre, 2 ozs. Divide into 12 powders, and give one night and morning on the tongue. Before giving the above open the bowels with 12 ozs. raw linseed oil. While the medicine is being given give a bran mash once a day. Regarding the disappearance of Canada thistles from your patch. When you cut them, just before they come in blossom the first time, the cutting did not weaken the roots to an extent to kill them, so they appeared the next year in a weakened condition. When you cut them the second time just before they came in bloom, the roots were so weakened that they could not reproduce the next year. Had they gone to seed they would have appeared again. In some soils the Canada thistle is hard to eradicate, and a spud is used to destroy them. The spud is made sloping running to a sharp point. It has a socket into which a strong hickory or oak shaft is fitted. The spud is thrust into the ground, and the roots of the thistle forced out.

Cow Has Lump on Jaw.

E. H. W., Oklahoma:—Take of glycerine 4 ozs., and 3 drachms iodide of potassium. Dissolve this in as little water as is necessary to make a solution, and rub well in over the lump twice a day. If the lump continues to grow, it may be opened and injected with tincture of iodine daily. Several incisions should be made through the skin.

Received.

From U. S. Department of Agriculture: Monthly list of publications.

From Experiment Station, Manhattan, Kansas: Soi Beans.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Storing Potatoes.

The horticultural department of the Oklahoma experiment station has been conducting experiments in the growing and storing of potatoes during the present season. While it is yet too early to say with certainty that any given method will prove far superior to any other, some results have been obtained which indicate the following to be cheap and fully as effective as anything else tried: After digging the potatoes, those which show evidence of decay should be rejected, and the sound potatoes packed in boxes with dry sand in a sufficient amount to just prevent the potatoes from touching each other in the boxes. The boxes should be placed in a cool, dry cave, freedom from moisture being particularly desirable. While the station does not recommend this as an absolutely certain way of keeping potatoes, it advises the trial of it on quite an extended scale.

Great Yield of Beets.

It is reported that a Chinaman named Suhn actually raised 47 tons of beets per acre in 1893 near Pajaro, Cal. Mr. Waters, superintendent of the Spreckles beet sugar factory at Watsonville, says: "We bought the beets from Suhn and paid him $5 a ton for 320 tons delivered to the factory from his seven acre field. The beets averaged 17 to 18 per cent sugar. His field was an example of an absolutely perfect crop in every respect. He worked in it all the time, virtually slept in it, and was personally acquainted with every beet. There was not a missing space in the whole field, as he replanted whenever beets failed to come up, and in a few instances transplanted new plants where the first stand did not do well. Not one weed was allowed to grow. The field was the best case I ever knew of intensive culture. On a gross return of $235 per acre for the crop, it certainly paid a big net profit above all expenses."

Handling Winter Apples.

Apples should be packed in standard barrels and graded as to quality. They should be faced with care, placed two layers deep, stems downward. While they should be selected as to color and shape, using apples as nearly one color and size as possible, the face apples should fairly represent the whole. After being properly faced, shake the barrel gently upon empting each basket, and use care in pressing when the barrel is full. Apples should be kept out of the sun and rain both before and after being packed. Place in cold storage as soon after packed as possible. It is poor policy to use any but the best barrels. The face end should be headlined, and the top and quarter hoops nailed with 2½-inch cut nails, and clinched before the apples are put in to prevent scratching and bruising. Stencil the face end, this to show the kind of apples and the quality, whether No. 1 or No. 2.—Evansville Ice and Storage Co.

Exactness in Butter Making.

If I had said "science in butter making" I am afraid some people would have passed this article over as being filled with a lot of theories that could not be carried out in practice, but science is only exactness in details which have first been proven because some one had a theory to exploit.

A good many butter makers on the farms of this country still go by "the rule of thumb." They guess the temperature is about right and the cream is about ripe enough to churn. They guess at the quantity of salt they use and then take their butter to the store and sell it at any price that is offered. Some one has said butter is too good to sell at the country store or so bad that it is fit for nothing but soap grease, and this is not a very greatly exaggerated statement. It is only by being exact that any one can make a uniform quality of butter. The temperature should be determined with a thermometer and the cream ripened by an invariable rule, which assures even quality as to flavor. The amount of salt should be determined by weighing both butter and salt and then every churning will be exactly like all the others from the same dairy. The farm wife who makes butter that is all right as to flavor and salted to suit her customers will soon be able to command a private trade that will pay her a higher price than the country store keeper is able to pay, buying as he does all sorts and conditions of butter. The writer is not a scientist, but the butter made at his home is made by the use of the appliances that scientists have found best adapted to butter making, and the butter sells readily at 25 cents a pound from week to week during the hot weather, and there is a demand for much more of the same kind that can be made. This, too, in a village where a creamery is in operation and making first-class butter all the time. It is not a matter of being smarter than any one else, but of exact attention to details.—Correspondence Farmers' Voice.

Wart on Steer's Neck.

N. E. P., (No state):—Cattle are affected with two kinds of warts, namely: the verucca vulgaris, composed of a cluster of enlarged papillae, covered with a thickened epidermis, the number of papillae determining the breadth, and their length its height. They are generally circular in figure, slightly roughened on the surface, and spring from the skin by a broad base. Another variety of wart is the verucca acuminata, sometimes erroneously termed cornified epithelial cancer. These are irregularly shaped elevations, tuf

THE OSAGE COUNTRY.

A SEPARATED DIVISION OF OKLAHOMA TERRITORY.

A Million and a Half Acres of Undeveloped Land—Thousands of Head of Stock Graze There.

What is known as the Osage Indian country is a fertile, well watered and timbered region, comprising about one and one-half million acres, located in the northeast corner of Oklahoma. While the territorial boundaries were extended around it by the organic act of 1890, the reservation in reality is a country by itself.

The land is held in trust by the United States government only for the Indians. No white intruders are allowed upon the reservation and all who remain must pay a permit fee of $1 a month for the privilege. The Kansas, or Kaw Indian reservation, comprising 100,000 acres, is under the supervision of the Osage agency.

The white population on the reservation, representing tenants, employes, laborers, servants, etc., is estimated at 8,000. The Osage number 1,765; 885 mixed bloods and 880 full bloods; the Kaws about 200.

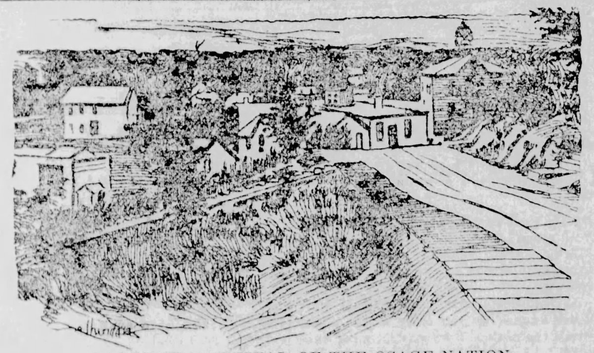
The Osage tribal government is vested in a governor or head chief; an assistant chief and fifteen councilors, who are elected biennially. Black Dog, a full blood Osage, is the present governor and head chief. When the council met in June it is charged that to secure an organization favoring the Black Dog political faction, the members of the Black Dog party refused to seat the members who had been legally elected by the opposite political party, who represent the progressive element of the nation. It is charged that they appointed their own political friends to the places declared vacant. This action of the Black Dog council is now under investigation by the Interior department.

Farming and stock raising are the principal industries carried on mostly by white men, who lease from the Indians. Full blood Indians, with rare exceptions, have never become successful farmers.

The wealth of the Osage is well known and often a subject of comment. Should they take their lands in allotment they will have 800 acres apiece. The annuity paid them by the government is $200 each. A family of five has a yearly annuity income of $1,000, payable quarterly. The present generation has never known the pressure of need.

There is much good farming land in the Osage country. The staple crops are corn, wheat, oats, Kaffir corn and sorghum cane. A limited area of cotton land is cultivated along the Arkansas river, in the southern part of the reservation. This year's wheat crop is estimated at 150,000 bushels; the corn crop at 1,000,000 bushels; the oats crop at 50,000 bushels. The industry, representing the largest investments is cattle raising and grazing. Large areas of grass lands, of magnificent verdure during the summer months, are leased by cattlemen. The excellent and abundant grass, generous shade and clear, running streams make this the cattleman's paradise. About 200,000 head have been fattened on the reservation this summer. The shipping season is now well advanced, and many train loads of cattle from the reservation have gone to market. The market points are Kansas City, Chicago, St. Louis and St. Joseph, Mo. It is estimated that the shipment will reach 150,000 head. To take the place of those marketed, and for winter feeding, one, two and three-year olds will be brought in. The corn supply is abundant; sufficient to winter-feed all the cattle that may come.

Pawhuska, a pleasant little town of 500 people, is the capital of the Osage nation. Its name in the Osage language means "white hair," and is in memory of an old chief of the tribe of that name. Its nearest point to railroad is thirty miles north at Elgin, Kansas. Its environments include high land, valleys, prairie, woodland, stream and hills. An ice plant and water works have been put in by the government. The Osage capitol building, or council house, is a handsome native stone structure. The large school buildings of the nation, also of stone, are located here.



PAWHUSKA, CAPITAL OF THE OSAGE NATION.
(The Capitol is on the right.)

NOT THE FALL MODE.

This is the latest style of hat which fashionable women are not wearing. It is not even a Mexican sombrero, but the

THIBETAN FALL DRESS HAT.

full dress hat of a native of Thibet. It may prevent the wearer from becoming sunburned or freckled.

Possibly.

Space—Have you seen Dash's new book?

Quads—No; what's the title to it?

Space—The "Unmasking of a Humbug."

Quads—Huh! It must be his autobiography.—Chicago News.

In Name Only.

Mrs. Dix—I'm glad to hear that your husband is working again.

Mrs. Dix—But he isn't working; he has a political job.

Signs of the Times.

Foreign trade with this country is constantly increasing, and when the war with the Filipinos comes to an end there will be such an increase of trade in the Far East that our manufacturers will have more than they can do to meet increasing demands. We are even besting Japan in her own life of manufacturers. Pennsylvania is making flankships for that ingenious country.—Buffalo News.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Mrs. Barnard Thanks
MRS. PINKHAM FOR HEALTH.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 12,992]

"DEAR FRIEND—I feel it my duty to express my gratitude and thanks to you for what your medicine has done for me. I was very miserable and losing flesh very fast, had bladder trouble, fluttering pains about the heart and would get so dizzy and suffered with painful menstruation. I was reading in a paper about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, so I wrote to you and after taking two bottles I felt like a new person. Your Vegetable Compound has entirely cured me and I cannot praise it enough."—MRS. J. O. BARNARD, MILLTOWN, WASHINGTON CO., ME.

An Iowa Woman's Convincing Statement.

"I tried three doctors, and the last one said nothing but an operation would help me. My trouble was profuse flowing; sometimes I would think I would flow to death. I was so weak that the least work would tire me. Reading of so many being cured by your medicine, I made up my mind to write to you for advice, and I am so glad that I did. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills and followed your directions, and am now well and strong. I shall recommend your medicine to all, for it saved my life."—MISS A. P., BOX 21 ABBOTT, IOWA.

STORY OF LEW HOUCK.

How He Worked Some Smart Chaps at Lancaster.

Many interesting stories are being told about Lew Houck, now that he is dead. Since his release from the penitentiary he played a trick on the sports of Lancaster that netted him several hundred dollars. While he was known in that place, he having been there a number of times, he was not known in the shape he presented himself, and after the long years in prison, Houck dressed himself as a typical farmer with pants in his boots, and other things in proper condition. One day he made his appearance in town leading a cow. On reaching the heart of the city he was seized with a desire for a drink. The cow was fastened to a hitching post, while he entered the saloon always patronized by the swell sports of the city. On sight they made for him, and after inviting him to drink, which he accepted, but threw the stuff in a spitoon, he was asked if he played cards. Houck replied that he did some times in the hay mow, but he was not acquainted with any of the games played in cities.

After some parleying he was induced to take a hand, the Lancaster chaps thinking to win the few dollars he had and gather in the cow. It was not long before Lew had won all the money the Lancaster sharpers had, amounting to about $700. As he walked out of the door he remarked: "Well, boys, you can have the cow now as I have no further use for her." With one voice they all exclaimed: "Lew Houck, by thunder, for no other man could have played such a trick."—Columbus Dispatch.

RESOURCEFUL MOTHER.

A young mother has solved the problem of shopping with her little son of four years. She could not leave him alone at home and he is too heavy to carry. In the hurrying throngs of shoppers it was

FAST ABOUT THE YOUNGSTER'S WAIST.

a certainty that the little fellow would be separated from his parent and host.

A little card thinking man it is clear to her that the solution of the problem would be some means of allowing her hopeful to propel himself and yet make it impossible to become separated from her; so now she wears a stout silk ribbon tied to her waist, the other end of which is made fast about the youngster's waist.—Chicago News.

This Will Interest Many.

F. W. Parkhurst, the Boston publisher, says that if anyone afflicted with rheumatism in any form, or neuralgia, will send their address to him at Box 1,500, Boston, Mass., he will direct them to a perfect cure. He has nothing to sell or give, only tells you how he was cured. Hundreds have tested it with success.

The Old Man's Occupation.

"It's a queer worl' said the old man, "when you come to think it over. You know, I eddicated Jim fer a lawyer?"

"Yes."

"An' bill fer a preacher?"

"Exactly."

"An' Tom fer one o' these here literary fellers?"

"I've heard so."

"An' Dick fer a doctor?"

"Yes."

"Well, now, what do you reckon I'm a-doin' of?"

"Can't say."

"Well, sir, you mout not believe it, but I'm a supportin' of Jim, an' Bill, an' Tom, an' Dick, an' it keeps me a-goin' from daylight to dark!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Crowding Croesus.

"I notice, Maria, that great auks' eggs sell for $1,500 each, and it strikes me that it would be a pretty derned good industry to take up. Mebby you'd hev to shade 'em a little bit the dozen—say $15,000 a dozen but there'd still be good money in it. Then look at the profit on a crate, figurin' it at $500,000. Why——"

"See here, Hiram, where be you going to get your eggs?"

"Derned if that ain't just like you, Maria! Always crushin' the romance out of a feller. If you'd a let me alone a minute longer I'd a had a hundred crates of them eggs sold and we'd all been richer 'n Creases!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Not Their Style.

The Gusher—Only one person in every thousand born dies of old age.

The Cynic—I'll bet that none of them

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

Who is Kit Kennedy?

He is the young hero of the latest novel of S. R. Crockett, and a fine laddie the reader will find him to be, and one worthy of his splendid mother and sturdy grandsire.

Mr. Crockett has drawn a well defined picture of a boy with a well-developed will, full of life, brimming over with mischief, which is never malicious, intent upon having a good time, until the day came when he awakes to the knowledge that life is by no means, intended to be a long summer's day. Perhaps Kit is made to appear a rather uncommon lad, but he is not in the least goody-goody, and so we do not feel him to be impossible. And who does not have sympathy with the "Orra Man," who fought for his manhood while struggling to keep his boy from failing as he had done?

There is a description toward the end of the book of the joining of hands in the work of caring for the suffering, of a so-called infidel and a Christian minister, which shows that it is the motive that gives character to the work and not the creed.

The volume comes from the press of Harper & Bros.

A timely, comprehensive and most interesting volume is one issued by the Macmillan Company, entitled The Government of Municipalities. It is timely, because, at this day, there is no question that is exciting more discussion than this one of how to so change present arrangements as to make the growing evils of the present system no longer possible.

Mr. Dorman B. Eaton, the author, has given a most careful and exhaustive study of the subject. Not only has he followed the history of the cities of the United States in order to discover how the municipal conditions existing to-day have been reached, but he has also examined the methods employed and the practical results attained in the cities of the Old World, especially in Great Britain.

Of course, New York comes in for a large share of attention. Three among the earlier chapters are devoted to the government by party, as illustrated by the Tammany Democracy. He shows that the tendency of city party domination always tends to partisan despotism and servility. In other words, as a result it more and more impairs the essential independence of the individual, and brings him under a feudal servility to party majorities.

The volume is most carefully, calmly and conscientiously written, and ought to be widely read by all who have an interest in obtaining the best form of city government. Mr. Eaton has been for years studying these questions, and has also taken a practical part in the administration of city affairs. His words, therefore, deserve careful consideration, whether his conclusions are agreed with or not.

Some Principles of Literary Criticism is the title of a book by Professor C. T. Winchester, which is brought out by the Macmillan Company. The chapters were, the author says, first prepared for the college lecture room, but in answer to a demand for such a work, they have been collected into a volume. "I have attempted," he writes, "neither to expound a philosophy of criticism nor to elaborate a critical method, but simply to state, as plainly as I might, some qualities that by common consent are to be found in all writing deserving to be called literature, and to lay down some fundamental principles that must be assumed in all sound critical judgments."

In the summary the author repeats that he has not endeavored to cover the entire field of criticism or to lay down rules, but to give some of the large and comprehensive principles that are "superior to the caprice of the individual, governed in reason and confirmed by general assent." There is much that is both interesting and valuable in the volume.

The Brandur Company publishes in a neat little volume, A Short View of Great Questions, by Orlando J. Smith. He starts out with laying down some basic propositions which the clear-seeing mind must at once give assent to. Here are two or three:

"If God or Nature has created one man good and another bad, then God or Nature has been unjust. If God or Nature has created a vicious, base or depraved creature then God or Nature has been immoral."

"The Creative theory has been the blunder of the ages. It has set man wrong in all of his eternal reckoning."

"Justice can be established only upon one theory—that the soul of man is pre-existent and after-existent, immortal and eternal. This philosophy alone maintains the responsibility of man, the freedom of man, and the dignity of the soul of man. There must be a law of evolution for the mind, character and soul, as well as for the physical body, of man."

"Man will forever be what he makes himself."

From these fundamentals and a few others which space does not permit the quoting, the author proceeds with great force and clearness to solve some of the problems which are troubling humanity to-day, especially that one which relates to human destiny. The argument is philosophical, showing careful study and exhaustive thought. In the publisher's circular are letters from Ingersoll and John Clark Ridpath commendatory of the method of presentation.

Elementary Principles of Economics is the title of a work written by Charles H. Chase, containing something over four hundred pages, and being what he calls an exposition of the principles of the science of political economy.

In the introduction and first book are enumerated some of the fundamentals. Of course they are the foundation stones of his argument. His general proposition of economics he states as follows:

"To determine the modes, means and laws of production, exchange, distribution, and consumption of utilities, expressed in terms of wealth, value and price, with reference to the bearing of such modes, means and laws on material prosperity; and also, to make the application of the science thus elaborated to the production of the highest material prosperity."

The author invites discussion of his views, having prepared his work in such a way as to be easily understood by all classes of readers.

Charles H. Kerr, Chicago, are the publishers.

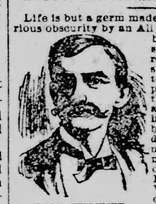
G.A. Henty, the author of some brilliant books, as The Dash for Khartoum, etc., has written a story of the insurrection of the blacks in Hayti, which, as Mr. Henty says in his preface, exceeded in horror anything that was perpetrated during the French revolution. For six years the island was a saturnalia of massacre, first by the negroes in their uprising, and then in the retaliation by

PIMPLES
on the face, eczema, tetter, freckles, blackheads, ring worm, blotches, and all skin disorders can be cured with
HEISKELL'S OINTMENT
Price 50 Cents a Box.
HEISKELL'S BLOOD AND LIVER PILLS
Purify the blood and tone the system.
Price 25 Cents per Bottle.
JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & CO., Philadelphia.

A MYSTERIOUS FORCE.

Prof. Weltmer, of Nevada, Mo., Originates a Method of Magnetic Healing That Proves All Diseases Can Be Cured.

Life is but a germ made to emerge from a mysterious obscurity by an All Wise God, and permitted by him to travel for a short space before He sends it to a realm of immortality. This short space was not meant to be filled with aches and pains. It is now discovered that disease is unnatural and is directly caused by humanity and can be cured by human hands. This wonderful discovery has been made by Prof. S. A. Weltmer, of Nevada, Mo., who originated the method of Magnetic Healing known as Weltmerism. By this method he has already cured over 100,000 afflicted of every imaginable disease. That great method known as the Absent Treatment cures all classes of people, no matter at what distance they live or the nature of their disease. Hon. Frank Irons, Mayor of Nevada, was afflicted with kidney and bladder troubles for ten years and could find no relief in the usual remedies. In one week he was completely restored by Prof. Weltmer. Mrs. Jennie L. Linch, Lakeview, Mo., was for two years afflicted with ulceration of the womb, heart and stomach troubles, in less than 30 days she was cured by the Absent Method. In like manner thousands have been restored. By writing Prof. S. A. Weltmer, Nevada, Mo., you will receive free the Magnetic Journal, 40-page magazine, and long list of most remarkable cures ever performed.



PROF. WELTMER.

TEACHES HIS ART TO OTHERS.

Prof. Weltmer teaches his wonderful art to others, and it is the grandest and best paying profession of the age. Many of his students are making $10 to $50 per day. Taught by mail. Or personal instructions. Full instructions sent free to those writing to Prof. J. H. Kelly, Sec'y, Nevada, Mo.

the maddened whites, and both were rivalled by the mulattoes when they joined in. As is well known, the island was ruined. The slaves were worse off than when they were under the masters whom they killed. In fact, the condition of the negroes in Hayti, Mr. Henty affirms, is as bad as that of the savage African tribes.

The volume has twelve illustrations by William Rainey, R. I., and is published by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

Mr. Kipling has written a long poem for his new book, Stalky & Co., appearing September 30. It has a very happy appropriateness as coming out at the time of Admiral Dewey's return, for it runs:

"Let us now praise famous men,"
Men of little showing,
For their work continueth
And their work continueth
Greater than their knowing.

* * * * * * *

This we learned from famous men
Knowing not its uses
When they showed in daily work
Man must finish off his work—
Right in his daily work—
And without excuses.

Servants of the staff and chain,
Mine and fuse and grapnel—
Some before the face of Kings,
Stand before the face of Kings;
Bearing gifts to divers Kings—
Gifts of Case and Shrapnel.

This we learned from famous men
Teaching in our borders.
Who declared it was best,
Safest, easiest and best—
Expeditious wise and best—
To obey your orders.

* * * * * * *

It looks now as if Mr. Kipling's youthful "Three Musketeers," "Stalky," "Beetle," and "McTurk," would rival in popularity the "Soldiers Three" who first made him famous: The Doubleday & McClure Co. announce that the first printing, though of 20,000 copies, has been all taken up before publication, and 10,000 more are now in press.

Early this month, D. Appleton & Co. will introduce an English author to the American public. This is Sir William Magnay, the author of The Pride of Life, which had quite a vogue in England three years ago. The novel through which he will make his American debut will be entitled The Heiress of the Season. It is an incisive study of social and political life in London at the present day. Among the characters are represented the heiress, the political knave, the honest politician and the titled adventuress. Sir William is the second of his family to occupy the baronetcy. He was born in 1855, and resides in Sussex Place, Regent's Park, London. He succeeded his father to the baronetcy in 1871.

Marion Crawford it was who first made known to the world of readers the charm to be found in the life of the modern society of Rome. His sister, Mrs. Hugh Fraser, takes the same strain, but in anything but an imitative spirit. In fact, her individuality is strongly marked, never more so than in the clever and epigrammatic phrases—especially characteristic of fin de siecle fiction—sprinkled through her book. In the Splendid Porsenna—from the Lippincott Press—the refinement of modern Rome is brought into sharp contrast with the mediaeval undertone which still pervades the mental process of the Latin races.

The Dagger and the Cross is a romance by Joseph Hatton of the purely sensational kind, which derives its interest principally from its dramatization for Robert Mantell. There are, of course, thrilling situations that are made to enter into the play, which is better than reading the story itself. The Dagger and the Cross is published by R. F. Fenno & Co., New York.

Drexel Biddle, Philadelphia, brings out a volume of stories by Ouida. It is entitled La Strega, which is the name of the first one in the book. It has been some time since anything new has appeared from this once favorite writer, but the same old characteristics are there—the superlatives in description, the sensational in plot. La Strega is a witch to whom the people go after dark to consult with her how to compass their desires. In this case a girl who feels that she has lost her lover, and is filled full of rage and desire for revenge comes to her, and La Strega teaches her what to do, but it failed and there is a horrible ending to it all.

The other stories are An Anarchist; Ruffo and Ruff; El Bing; Toto and Toma, not one of them worth the time it takes to read them, for all lack the same bad taste in the mouth as the first. Ouida would do well to lay down her pen permanent rather than to add more to stories that are neither pleasant nor artistic.

Dreams and Omens is the title of a little volume brought out by Laird & Lee, of Chicago, which is said to be compiled by Madame Carlotta De Barsy, from old manuscripts and modernized by her and arranged alphabetically as here presented. As an amusement for an idle hour it will, no doubt, find many friends, for there are few persons who do not like to delve into what is called mysterious, whether they believe in the results or not. The little book is illustrated.

John S. Wise's The End of an Era, soon to be published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., is autobiographical, a contribution to the Southern history of the Civil War, and a notable one, for the Wise family has ever been prominent in Virginia. Mr. Wise's father was governor just before the war, and one of the last acts of his administration was the execution of John Brown. Later, he was a brigadier general in the Confederate army. The son himself, a youth at the time, took an active part in the struggle.

Books Received.

A Christmas Meditation. By Rev. Amory H. Bradford, D. D., Fords, Howard & Hulbert. 50 cents;

Man-Travelled Roads. By Hamlin Garland. New Edition with additional Stories. The Macmillan Co. $1.50;

Life of Admiral Dewey. By Will M. Clemens. Street & Smith. $1.00;

In Cassell's National Library. New Series. Francis Bacon. Cassell & Co.;

Sense and Satire. By Wm. L. Breyfogle. Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago;

The Boys of Schrooby. By Ruth Hall. $1.50;

Square Pegs. By A. D. T. Whitney. $1.50; and

Nannie's Happy Childhood. By Caroline Leslie Field. $1.00.

CHIEF OF THE CREEKS.

Porter Was Elected on the Platform On Which He Lost Four Years Ago.

The election of General P. Porter as chief of the Creek nation shows how the sentiment of the Creek people has changed in the last four years. At that time General Porter was a candidate for chief of the nation but the progressive element was so much in the minority that he received only a few hundred votes, while his opponent, Chief Isparhecher, who was opposed to any change in the tribal relations, was elected by a large majority. The platform on which General Porter was defeated before was practically the same as the one on which he has been elected. He has always been a representative of the Creek people at Washington and is personally acquainted with a large number of congressmen and senators, besides being well versed in the affairs of his nation. He has constantly advised the Creeks to do voluntarily that which he saw the government at Washington would compel them to do, but they have heretofore refused to take his advice.

GEN. PORTER, CHIEF OF THE CREEKS.

In national politics General Porter is a Democrat, and this fact was used against him by one of his opponents, who is a Republican and an ex-federal soldier. It is predicted that under Porter's leadership the Creek nation will advance rapidly. He has always advocated progressive ideas and was practically the author of the Dawes-Creek treaty which was ratified by congress but failed to meet the approval of the Creek people when it was voted on a year ago.

A DISTRESSING CASE.

An anxious looking young man had been standing beside a street mail box for nearly two hours waiting for the carrier to come and take the mail out of the box, says the Youth's Companion. When the carrier finally appeared the young man said:

"See here, I dropped a letter into that box that I've got to have back again."

"Can't have it," replied the postman, as he unlocked the box.

"I can't have it? Why, man, I've got to have it? I wouldn't have that letter go to the person it's addressed to for a million dollars."

"Can't help that, mister. It's against the law to return a letter after it has been dropped into a mail box. It's government property then until it's given over to the person it is addressed to."

The look of distress on the young man's face deepened as he said, cajolingly:

"Oh, come now, that's all nonsense in a case like this. I wrote that letter. I can tell you to whom it is addressed, and you can compare the handwriting with mine if you want to. Hand me back that letter and you may select a dozen of the best cigars in the cigar store across the street."

"Do you know that you are trying to bribe a government official? I wouldn't give you the letter for a whole cigar store."

"But, my good fellow, I've got to have that letter. It's one I—there it is! That one in the large, square, cream-tinted envelope. It's this one, and—"

"Hands off, young man, or I'll call a policeman and have you arrested for trying to rob the mails. If the postmaster or his general office wants to, I've told you that letter he can do it. I shan't."

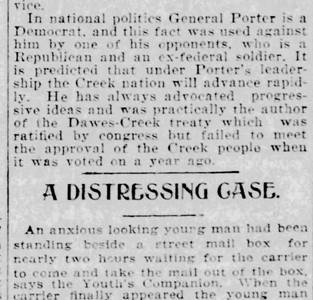
"But, say, now—wait a minute, please wait! I'll tell you exactly what's in that letter, and if you've a spark of feeling you'll give it to me. That letter contains a proposal of marriage and ten minutes after I'd mailed it I got an invitation to the young lady's wedding! Think of it! Those are the blood-curdling facts in the case. Now be respectful enough to let me have that letter."

"Very sorry, but I can't do it," said the postman, with a grin. "But come along with me and state your case while you're waiting, and maybe he'll think it none of the government's business and give you the letter."

The dejected suitor followed the postman down the street, while the anxious look on his face deepened into one of actual misery.

PHILADELPHIA FAD.

Some of the girls are indulging in the queer fad of mounting their photographs as shown in the accompanying illustra-



tion, says the Philadelphia Record. The headless bird is bought at a stationer's. The G. A. R. encampment is the cause of this fancy.

His Reward.

Among the stories of that former governor of Texas, familiarly known as "Sam" Houston, is more than one amusing tale," says the Youth's Companion.

There was a financial agent of the penitentiary who had warmly opposed the election of Governor Houston, but was particularly anxious to retain his own pleasant, lucrative position. Consequently the governor was soon in receipt of a petition in which the man's years of faithful service and special qualifications for the place were set forth in glowing terms by himself.

The governor sent for him and said gravely: "It appears from this petition that you have been in the penitentiary eight years."

"I have," was the reply.

"And during that time you have performed faithfully every duty that has come in your way, to the best of your ability?"

"I have," answered the agent, his courage swiftly rising.

"Then, sir," said the governor, with the air of one conferring a priceless favor, "I pardon you out!"

The Main Thing.

"An old man in Iowa lost his mind playing golf."

"Did he lose the ball?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Dr. Bull's
Cures all Throat and Lung Affections.
COUGH SYRUP
Get the genuine. Refuse substitutes.
IS SURE

The Sunday School.

LESSON 4 OCTOBER 22, 1899.
Ezra's Journey to Jerusalem.
Ezra 8:21-32.
Read chap. 7 and 8:15-16. Memory verses: 21-23.

Golden Text: The hand of our God is upon all them for good that seek him.—EZRA. 8:22.

21. Then I proclaimed a fast there, at the river of Ahava, that we might afflict ourselves before our God, to seek of him a right way for us, and for our little ones, and for all our substance.

22. For I was ashamed to require of the king a band of soldiers and horsemen to help us against the enemy in the way; because we had spoken unto the king, saying, The hand of our God is upon all them for good that seek him; but his power and his wrath is against all them that forsake him.

23. So we fasted and besought our God for this; and he was entreated of us.

24. Then I separated twelve of the chief of the priests, Sherebiah, Hashabiah, and ten of their brethren with them.

25. And weighed unto them the silver, and the gold, and the vessels, even the offering of the house of our God, which the king, and his counsellors, and his lords, and all Israel there present, had offered:

26. Even weighed unto their hand six hundred and fifty talents of silver, and silver vessels a hundred talents, and of gold a hundred talents;

27. Also twenty basins of gold, of a thousand drams; and two vessels of fine copper, precious as gold.

28. And I said unto them, Ye are holy unto the Lord; the vessels are holy also; and the silver and the gold are a free-will offering unto the Lord God of your fathers.

29. Watch ye, and keep them, until ye weigh them before the chief of the priests and the Levites, and chief of the fathers of Israel, at Jerusalem, in the chambers of the house of the Lord.

30. So took the priests and the Levites the weight of the silver, and the gold, and the vessels, to bring them to Jerusalem unto the house of our God.

31. Then we departed from the river of Ahava on the twelfth day of the first month, to go unto Jerusalem: and the hand of our God was upon us, and he delivered us from the hand of the enemy, and of such as lay in wait by the way.

32. And we came to Jerusalem, and abode there three days.

Illustrative Applications.

To seek of him a straight way for us (v. 21). No better thing can we ask of God. And how much we need the asking it! Temptations from it menace and solicit on every side. Our own evil nature pulls from it. Sometimes business methods deflect from it. Often what we imagine our own interests would swerve us from it. Frequently, doubtful amusements would allure from it. The emperor Nicholas wanted a railway from St. Petersburg to Moscow. His engineers brought him the plan. It variously curved. "It looks like a snake," said the Tsar. Turning the plan over, the Tsar made one dot for St. Petersburg and one dot for Moscow, and, connecting them with a straight line, commanded, "Build me that road." The engineers expostulated,—that city must be touched, that mineral region must have outlet, that patch of timber must get chance at market. Only this would Nicholas answer: "Build me that road." Poor fashion for railroad building, but the right way for living. Let your life push itself along "a straight way."

The hand of our God is upon all them that seek him, for good (v. 22). Last night, in the prayer-meeting, a gentleman said, "For a long time clouds have been about me. I have been praying for deliverance. It has sometimes seemed to me the answer was long in coming, but it is coming now: the clouds are breaking; God is delivering me." I knew how troubled and thwarted he had been, yet all the time how true, faithful, prayerful. Here is a present instance of Ezra's ancient certainty. The truth for Ezra's day is a truth for our day also. The hand of God is upon all that seek him for good,—it not was, but is.

And he was entreated of us (v. 23). "Good prayers never come weeping home." Do not quit praying. Said a woman to me the other day, at the close of a service in a distant city whither she had removed, "Do you remember how, years ago, I came to you telling you how I was praying for my husband's conversion? Those prayers were answered, he died a Christian; he is in heaven." And a great light was on her face.

Then I separated twelve of the chiefs of the priests. * * * and weighed unto them the silver, and the gold, and the vessels (vs. 24, 25). Wise man was this Ezra. Much besides leadership had been entrusted to him. He was the custodian of the Lord's treasure. But he would not risk the slightest possible stain upon his integrity. Never be careless about money matters, especially trust funds, especially the Lord's monies. Take every possible precaution. Do not simply mean well about such things; do well and exactly. Protect yourself sedulously, and the Lord's cause as you represent it, and peculiarly in the matter of money.

Watch ye, and keep them, until ye weigh them before the chief of the priests and the Levites (v. 29). Always have that which is entrusted to you, and especially money, so that you are ready for an instant accounting. The accounting time will surely come. For years Mr. Lincoln kept in an old stocking the very coins he had received as postmaster of Salem, Ill., which belonged to the government. Poverty had sorely pinched him, but not the least coin would he so much as borrow. When, after years, the government agent called, the very coins were ready for him. But we are entrusted with other treasure than money—our time, talents, opportunities. Watch ye, and keep these! The weighing time of God's searching judgment is ahead.

And the hand of our God was upon us (v. 31). We may be utterly sure of God's assisting hand upon us, when, as Ezra did, we seek to be sincerely and thoroughly right.—Wayland Hoyt, D. D., in Sunday School Times.

Good News for Our Readers.

Who have scrofula taints in their blood, and who has not? Scrofula in all its forms is cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which thoroughly purifies the blood. This disease, which frequently appears in children, is greatly to be dreaded. It is most likely to affect the glands of the neck, which become enlarged, eruptions appear on the head and face, and the eyes are frequently affected. Upon its first appearance, perhaps in slight eruptions or pimples, scrofula should be entirely eradicated from the system by a thorough course of Hood's Sarsaparilla to prevent all the painful and sickening consequences of running scrofula sores which drain the system, sap the strength and make existence utterly wretched.

THE DIFFERENCE.

A teacher in a North Side school was drilling her class of youngsters in comparative terms, such as "tall, taller, tallest."

To illustrate, she called up three of the

"ONE HAS A COAT."

boys and stood them in a row. Then she asked a little girl to define the difference between the boys.

The truthful little maiden looked them over carefully and answered, contemptuously:

"One of them has a coat on and the other two haven't."

Thrift and Fashion.

"It must be expensive to dress a girl who grows as fast as Bella does?"

"Not at all. She uses her last year's dresses as walking skirts. They're right

AMATEUR MUSIC GRINDER.

The unusual spectacle of a well-dressed young man grinding a street piano attracted a great crowd of small boys and citizens of Chicago to the corner of Huron and Clark streets the other evening.

The grinning Italian owner of the instrument stood quietly by and from time to time pulled a lever which switched the

A WELL DRESSED YOUNG MAN.

tune. The young man received all money which was contributed and turned it over to the dark proprietor of the instrument. He afterward explained that, being possessed of a desire to see how it felt to grind an organ, acted on the suggestion of a friend and, giving the Italian 20 cents, was allowed to turn the crank for ten minutes.

SOME YACHTING TERMS.

ABAFT—In the direction of the stern.

BEAM—Extreme width of the vessel's hull.

BLANKET—A vessel is blanketed when another vessel passes so close as to take the wind out of her sails.

BREAK OUT—The operation of spreading a sail that has already been set up "in stops."

BALLOON SAILS—Either staysail, jib or jib topsail of a much larger type than those sails ordinarily are, and made to belly out in the wind.

BEFORE THE WIND—When the wind is following the vessel.

BENDING SAILS—Securing sails in their positions to a yard, boom or gaff.

GAFF—A wooden spar at the top of the mainsail.

BIGHT—Loop of a rope, or, more properly speaking, festoon.

BEATING TO WINDWARD—Making tacks in the direction from which the wind is blowing.

CLOSE HAULED—Sails so trimmed as to send a yacht as near as possible toward the point from which the wind is blowing.

CLUB TOPSAIL—The large triangular sail set in the angle of the gaff and main topmast. Similar to a gaff topsail, but larger and fastened to clubs or booms that extend often far beyond the end of the gaff and above the topmast.

IN STOPS—Sails tied up with light twine, which can easily be broken, so that they may be spread quickly.

JIBE—To shift the boom from one side to the other while the wind is from astern. Sometimes spelled "gybe."

JACKYARD—A brace used to spread the club topsail.

KNOT—A nautical mile, but considerably over a statute mile, being 6,080 feet.

LEACH—The after part of a sail.

REACH—Sailing with the wind nearly abeam; neither beating into it nor running before it.

RUNNING—Sailing in the same direction as that in which the wind is blowing.

SHEET HOME—To fasten a loose sail in position by means of regulating sheets or guiding ropes after it has already been set.

SLANT—A streak of wind that blows temporarily out of the regular course.

SPLIT TACKS—When two yachts take the wind on opposite sides and sail away from each other.

TACK—To beat into or sail against the wind, the reverse of running. Also to come about and so change the course as to get the wind from the other side.

WEATHER GAUGE—The position on the side from which the wind is blowing.

WEAR WEAR SHIP OR WEAR AROUND—To put the helm up, or to windward and bring the boat around on the other tack by changing the wind across the stern.

HALYARDS—Lines by which any rigging aloft may be handled from the deck.

HARD DOWN—To put the tiller as far to leeward as it will go.

HEAD SEA—A sea coming from the same point of the compass the vessel is directed toward.

HEAD TO WIND—The situation of a vessel when she has been thrown up into the wind and all her sails are shaking.

HEAVE TO—To bring the vessel's head to the wind.

IN STAYS—When a vessel has come up into the wind preparatory to going about on another tack.

LEEWARD—Quarter toward which the wind blows.

LIE TO—Keeping a vessel so close to the wind that she makes little or no headway.

LIST—The incline of a vessel to port or starboard.

LUFF—A vessel is luffed by putting her tiller to leeward and bringing her up into the wind.

LOOSE—To unfurl sail.

MISSED STAYS—When a vessel loses the wind from her sails in taking another tack.

PORT—The left side of a vessel.

RUN—To sail swiftly before a breeze.

SHEET—The tackle by which the mainsail is hauled in or eased off and secured in position by cleats.

WINDWARD—Quarter from which the wind blows.

Only One Victim.

Edith—Why didn't you tell me you had had that settee painted yesterday, papa?

Pa—Why, what happened?

Edith—Why, Freddy and I sat down on it last night, and Freddy got paint all over the back of his coat and trousers.

Married Abroad.

London, Oct. 7.—Enos M. Barton, of Chicago, and Miss Mary, daughter of Henry Appleton Rust, also of Chicago, were married yesterday in the parish church of St. Marylebone.

Not a Homeopath.

"What you need," said the physician, "is a few weeks' rest."

"But," objected the society man, "I do nothing but rest. I never worked a day in my life."

"Then," said the M. D., "what you need is active employment."—Chicago News.

Made a Hit.

Tragedian—I should think you would make a hit in Shakespearean roles.

Hamakter—No; I tried Hamlet once. There were some hits made, but different members of the audience were responsible for them.—Ohio State Journal.

Envious Woman.

"She's the salt of the earth and a pillar of society," declared the husband, who admired her.

"She's Lot's wife," snapped his better half, who envied her.—Detroit Free Press.

To Cure Piles and Female Diseases.

I have discovered a positive cure for all forms of disease and the piles. It never fails to cure any of the various diseases peculiar to women, such as exhaustion, displacements, ulceration, granulation, ulceration or the piles from any cause in either sex. I will gladly mail a box of the wonderful medicine free to every suffering woman who writes me. Mrs. E. SUMMERS, Box 288, Kokomo, Ind.

SENT FREE TO MEN

A Most Remarkable Remedy That Quickly Restores Lost Vigor To Men.

A Free Trial Package Sent by Mail To All Who Write.

Free trial packages of a most remarkable remedy are being mailed to all who will write the State Medical Institute. They cured so many men who had battled for years against the mental and physical suffering of lost manhood that the Institute has decided to distribute free trial packages to all who write. It is a home treatment, and all men who suffer with any form of sexual weakness resulting from youthful folly, premature loss of strength and memory, weak back, varicocele or emaciation of parts can now cure themselves at home.

The remedy has a peculiarly grateful effect of warmth and seems to act direct to the desired location, giving strength and development just where it is needed. It cures in the privacy of the home that come from years of misuse of the natural functions and has been so successful in all cases. A request to the State Medical Institute, 24 First National Bank Building, Ft. Wayne, Ind., stating that you desire one of their free trial packages will be complied with promptly. As the institute is desirous of free publicity for a short time, they are enable to leave blanks to be treated, and the free sample will enable them to see how easy it is to be cured of sexual weakness. Only those who write for the free sample will be sent. The Institute make no restrictions. Any man who writes will be sent a free sample, carefully sealed in a plain package so that its contents

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1899.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 164,000

SEPTEMBER WATCH PREMIUMS.

We have awarded the four watches offerred for four largest clubs sent us during September as follows: H. Hatfield, Cedar Rapids, Neb., 126 names; Geo. W. Ruch, Pierson, Iowa, 103 names; J. H. Speigelman, Kingman, Kan., 100 names. The lady's Knickerbocker watch goes to Lewis Crane, Augusta, Mich., who sent us 88 names.

Our October subscribers will observe that it does not take a large club to get a watch.

MCKINLEY'S POPULARITY.

If any voter has doubted that William McKinley holds his great popularity with the American people, his doubts are happily solved by the magnificent reception which has been given the President in Illinois.

At every point where addresses were made the crowds were simply enormous, and the hearty cheers from the throats of enthusiastic Illinois voters testified to the high esteem in which they hold the President.

His reception in Chicago was a remarkable ovation. The people lined the railway over which his train passed. Roofs, windows and verandahs of the houses along the line were black with people; every crossing was the center of a huge throng; and the station was not only blocked with an enthusiastic mass, but the streets leading to the structure were packed with a struggling, cheering crowd, endeavoring to get near enough to see the city's distinguished guest.

It was a difficult task to get the Presidential party to the hotel from the depot. The streets were wedged with people, and the applause all along the line was so deafening that the bands in advance could not be heard. Their music was drowned by the tremendous cheers of the multitude.

This mighty ovation, however, was second to the magnificent reception to the President on Monday. He then officiated at the laying of the cornerstone of the new United States building, and he and his party took part in the parade. The outpouring of people was without precedent in Chicago, and the demonstrations of popular enthusiasm for the President was simply unparalleled all along the line.

Bryan may scold in his cynicism and disappointment, the anti-expansionists may rail, the Ohio Democrats may fill the air with their denunciations, but the American people believe in William McKinley, and are staunch supporters of the policies and candidates of the Republican party.

MR. BRYAN'S FOLLY.

Mr. Bryan says his party is the party of the plain, common, every-day people. So are all other parties. The seven million voters who cast their ballots for McKinley in 1896 were of just that class. An overwhelming majority of the American people are plain, common, every-day people; and a majority of them have too much intelligence to endorse the theories for which Mr. Bryan stands.

The Nebraska demagogue is trying to set himself up as the especial champion of the "plain, common, every-day people," but his principles, if carried into effect, would be ruinous to their best interests.

There is no class of our people who would be so injured by free silver at 16 to 1, were it enacted into law, as the men who work for wages or on salary—and a majority of the plain, common, every-day people do that.

Mr. Bryan stands, too, for the doctrine of free trade. The plain, common, every-day people had a taste of that during Cleveland's second term, and they are not going to forget the hard times which came as the result of the enactment of the Wilson tariff law.

Mr. Bryan is exposed to the expansion policy—the one thing of all others which will be of enduring benefit in the future to the farmers, the cotton planters, and the workmen engaged in the great industries. Every great nation in the world is seeking for new and broader markets, that its industrial poulation may thrive, that its farmers may prosper. The mightiest market the world has ever known is now beginning to open in China. Over a third of the human race is to become the customers of these nations. The retention of the Philippines is vital to us, if we desire our share of that market. And Bryan wants the flag hauled down, our army and navy withdrawn, and those islands turned over to the tender mercies of Aguinaldo and the tribe of Tagals.

Does Mr. Bryan imagine the plain, common, every-day people do not understand the enormous commercial advantages which will result from the ownership of the Philippines? If he is so misled, he will have a bitter awakening when these same people record their opinion at the polls in the Presidential election next year.

VENEZUELA'S BOUNDARY.

The Paris arbitration commission has at last rendered its decision. It is a compromise verdict. Neither Great Britain nor Venezuela obtains the full measure of its contention.

Yet Grover Cleveland sent a belligerent message to Congress which might have involved us in war to maintain the extreme claims of Venezuela, which the Paris tribunal has failed to recognize!

However, all is well that ends well. The dispute was submitted to arbitration, and both parties will accept the decision. War was averted, and the United States may well be proud that it was at our suggestion the arbitrament of the difficulty was decided upon.

MCLEAN AS A TAX DODGER.

Now that John R. McLean is a candidate for governor, he becomes a public man, and many things concerning him are of interest which otherwise would not command public attention. Mr. McLean is recognized as a very rich man. Just how much he is worth is not known, but his wealth is estimated at from $10,000,000 to $15,000,000.

In to-day's Blade is given a statement, from the records, showing the taxes paid by Mr. McLean on his personal property. It shows him to be a tax dodger right. The records show that from 1886 to 1896 Mr. McLean paid no personal taxes in Ohio. In 1885 his personal property in Cincinnati was returned at $3,725. In 1886 it had dwindled to $600.

From that time until 1897 Mr. McLean paid no taxes on personal property. That year he was a candidate for the United States Senate, and his personal property was returned at $9,000, from which was deducted $813 for the debts owing by him.

In 1898 his personal property was returned at the same figures, $9,000, but his debts remained at $813.

But this year his returns for taxation shows that he has not increased his personal wealth, as his credits remain at $9,000, while his debts jumped to $7,353, leaving only $1,647 on which tax is to be levied. His personal tax, therefore, amounts to less than $50.

According to these returns, Mr. McLean is a poor man. He has neither houses nor carriages; he has no jewelry; he has neither household goods nor furniture; books, pictures and paintings he has none; he owns neither piano nor organ; he even has no money.

It may be said that as Mr. McLean lives in Washington, as his home is there, his personal property is listed there. The official records of the District of Columbia show that he does not pay a dollar of tax on personal property in that place.

It is claimed that Mr. McLean's realty holdings in Washington are valued at $1,500,000. He owns a big newspaper property in Ohio. He is known to have large interests in several great corporations. And yet this rich man is so poor that he has no money, household goods, pictures, etc., not even a watch! In fact, he is so poor that he pays less than $50 tax on personal property! Is it not time to take up a subscription?

It is the duty of every good citizen to bear his burden of taxation. Local and state governments must be supported. The man who has an 80-acre farm can not hide that farm, and would not if he could. He pays his taxes and maintains schools, and all the local and state institutions. But here is a man recognized as many times a millionaire, who does not pay as much taxes on his personal property as does the average farmer. And this man pretends to be a good and loyal citizen, and asks for the votes of his fellow-citizens in electing him to the chief office of this great commonwealth.

ROOSEVELT ON MCLEAN.

Roosevelt's Akron speech contained a center shot at the McLean campaign in this state. The outpouring of venom by the copperhead press, and notably McLean's personal organs, shows how the shot told.

Roosevelt declared that the issues of the Ohio Democrats are raised in a purely demagogic spirit, not with a view to the betterment of actual conditions, "but for the purpose of securing office for certain politicians." Then he went on: "They are willing to plunge the country into any disaster, provided only they can persuade a sufficient number of dupes to put them where they can gratify their greed for office, their thirst for power."

No truer words were ever spoken. The curse of the Democratic party has been for years that its leaders tried to mislead the people by demagogic tactics, by arousing discontent and prejudice, rather than to appeal to reason and patriotism. As a result, the party has been generally in the minority. It won on such a demagogic issue in 1892, and every one knows how dearly the people of the United States, from the highest to the lowest, paid for the free trade gold brick they then bought.

Now comes the Ohio Democracy with an assortment of gold bricks. One is offered to one class of voters, a different one to another class. The whole campaign is a desperate effort to have John R. McLean win the governorship, or so far reduce the Republican majority in Ohio that he may be in a position to get his lariat over the neck of the Democratic jackass next year.

What qualifications has John R. McLean for the governorship of Ohio, for the Presidency or vice presidency, or for the Ohio senatorship? He is after any one of these four successively; and failing the first, he will try for the second, the third, and lastly for the seat now occupied by the gallant Foraker.

No man can truthfully say he has any qualification for any of these, other than money. He is a millionaire several times over. He is a monopolist in his Washington home, but comes to Ohio opposing monopoly. His political career has been one of knifing the most esteemed leaders of his party, to make way for his own unbridled ambitions. He played traitor to Durbin Ward, he knifed Pendleton, he fought Thurman, he opposed Frank Hurd. And his opposition was either prompted by petty personal spite or by a desire to clear an obstacle from his own political path.

He has used his Cincinnati newspaper to subserve his own ends, instead of the best interests of the Democratic party, whose organ it purports to be. He would never have been dreamed of as a candidate for governor, did he not possess immense wealth, and had it not been known that he is willing to put up a vast boodle fund. The best element among the Democrats is not supporting him, and his sole reliance is on the potency of cash.

Allen O. Myers said McLean's working principle in politics is that every man has his price. We shall see how this will work out in Ohio. We have an abiding faith that the voters of this grand old commonwealth are too intelligent and too honorable to be purchased in droves by him or any other demagogue millionaire.

There is no mistaking the position of Senator Foraker. He says any Republican who would ally himself with McLean to defeat Judge Nash ought to be shot, and the rank and file of the party stands back of the senator on that assertion.

What a wonderful interest Mr. McLean has in the success of his party in Ohio! He has voted twice in the state in fourteen years!

OUR PHILIPPINE POLICY.

The consultations of Admiral Dewey with the President as to the situation in the Philippines are already bearing fruit. The force of naval vessels in these waters is to be increased as quickly as the nine additional ships can reach Manila. The blockade of the insurgents by sea is to be made effective, and their supplies of war material are thus to be cut off.

The new volunteer regiments are being sent as fast as possible, and the entire force will be in Luzon, and ready for campaigning, within a few weeks. By the last of December there will be an army of 70,000 American soldiers in the field, and Aguinaldo's forces will soon be compelled to yield or to disband. By spring the insurrection will be brought to an end.

It is recognized by everybody that the first step must be to crush out all armed opposition to the authority of the United States. Then will come the question of framing a government for the islands. Of course the present military control is only temporary. In the absence of any congressional legislation on the subject, and with rebellion in Luzon, a military government was the only thing available. The treaty of peace expressly provides that congress shall frame a form of government for the islands; and this is in accord with the constitutional clause which puts all territory belonging to the United States, and not embraced in any state, under the direct control of congress.

This grant of power to Congress makes it the easiest thing in the world to fit a form of government to those islands. There are no limitations to hamper action. We can, if it is necessary, give to every island in the Philippines a form of government especially suited to its needs, and to the conditions there existing. We can make the whole group one colony, or we may make each important island a different one. We can have a governor for Luzon, another for Mindanao, another for Cebu, another for the next island, and so on, with legislative assemblies to match. The form of government can be varied to suit local conditions.

Another thing which many people do not understand is that there is nothing in our constitution, nor in the treaty by which we acquired the Philippines, to prevent the Filipinos from having as much home rule as we enjoy here in Ohio, if they show they are fitted for it, and can handle the responsibility. There is but one political right enjoyed by the citizens of any state, from which the Filipinos would be debarred of necessity, and that is, of voting for Presidential electors and members of Congress. And in that matter, the citizens of our own Territories at home have not that right. Only the citizens of states can enjoy it.

The Philippines can and will be, in all essentials, a republic, and with the advantage of American protection. The cry of Bryan and the "aunties" that American control means slavery to the Filipinos is plainly seen to be false. Are the citizens of Oklahoma and Arizona slaves? Every one knows they are not. Yet the Filipinos will have every right the citizens of Oklahoma and Arizona enjoy, as residents of a territory of the United States.

DEWEY REFUTES AGUINALDO.

Aguinaldo has again asserted that Admiral Dewey promised him the independence of the Tagals. The admiral's response to this is as prompt as his movement on Manila Bay, and as outspoken as the thunder of his guns against the arms of Spain. He went to the Navy department, and said:

It has been reported that I have been in favor of giving the Filipinos their independence. Aguinaldo has, I believe, circulated this report among the insurgents, and I, therefore, particularly desire that in sending out the orders to the Brooklyn and the other ships that are to go to the Philippines, the instructions shall be accompanied by the statement that they were sent at my request.

Later in the conversation, he repeated this statement in different language, and with emphasis:

I want Aguinaldo and the Filipino insurgents to know that it was at my request that President McKinley has ordered the naval re-enforcements to our Asiatic squadron, now stationed at Manila.

The request of the admiral was promptly granted, and, more than that, the War department promptly cabled to General Otis the fact that the additions to the naval force in Philippine waters were made at the request of Dewey.

This action of the Admiral will fall like a bombshell into the camp of the Atkinsonian anti-expansionists, and that of the Democracy. The leaders of the latter in the East and South still have a lingering hope that Dewey can be tempted to become their candidate for the Presidency next year. They see that defeat under Bryan is inevitable, and that Dewey is the only man in the nation who could hope to meet McKinley in the national arena on anything like equal terms.

The Admiral is making it plain that he could never stand on a platform which demands the relinquishment of the Philippines to Aguinaldo and his Tagal hordes. There is no longer the slightest doubt as to where Dewey stands. He is a firm supporter of the President and of the policy of the Republican administration.

AGUINALDO'S WAITING GAME.

There is not the smallest doubt but that Aguinaldo is in communication with the anti-expansionists in the United States, and that they are encouraging him to keep the field until the Presidential campaign of next year is over, with the assurance that McKinley will be defeated, the Democrats come into power, and then the independence of the Tagal dictator will be recognized.

Mr. John T. McCutcheon, the Manila correspondent of the Chicago Record, speaking of this says: "Aguinaldo will try to hold out, I think, until after next year's election, but I honestly believe that the campaign, beginning in late October, if well managed, can finish it all up in four months, or before March 1."

The assurances of Democratic support are plainly treasonable. The men who are encouraging Aguinaldo are directly responsible for the loss of life among the American troops. Our brave boys have not only to fight the insurrectos, but to battle with the Atkinson-Bryan influence in Luzon. The rainy season will soon be over, and then the army will make short work of the Tagal dupes of these American traitors.

Senator Foraker is now doing good service on the stump. Let's see! Did not the Democrats say Mr. Foraker is not in accord with his party on public questions?

OHIO REPUBLICANS.

The Cleveland Plain Dealer is a Democratic sheet, bitterly antagonistic to John R. McLean, but supporting the remainder of the Democratic state ticket. It is devoting much space to a story to the effect that Governor Bushnell and Hon. C. H. Kurtz have made a "secret alliance" with John R. McLean.

The Plain Dealer charges that the price of the alleged treachery of these two gentlemen, in case McLean is elected, is the retention of "Bushnell Republicans" in the minor positions in the state institutions and in the legislature. A feature of local interest is that if the alleged combination can control the legislature, Chas. P. Griffin, of Toledo, is to be made speaker of the state house of representatives, and Charley Gerrish, of Columbus, continued as clerk.

It will be noted that neither Senator Foraker nor the "Foraker Republicans" are mentioned in this connection. This is a recognition of the fact that since the Senatorial contest in the legislature in the early days of 1898, the political adherents of Governor Bushnell and Mr. Kurtz have differentiated themselves from the Foraker following.

Everybody knows the senior Senator has a large and enthusiastic body of supporters among Ohio Republicans. His ascendency in politics brought Governor Bushnell to the front, and twice elected him to the chief magistracy of the commonwealth. Mr. Kurtz has long been known as one of the most faithful and zealous of Foraker's supporters.

The Senator is not sulking in his tent. The Democrats hoped that he would. Reports were sedulously circulated that he would head the anti-expansion forces in the Senate this winter. McLean's heelers assured guileless Democrats that the Senator would not aid the Republican campaign this year. The falsity of these rumors was apparent when Foraker made his Hamilton speech. He is in full accord with the administration and with his party on the Philippine question. He will enter the campaign next Saturday, and continue his speaking tour until election.

It has always been the proud boast of the Foraker Republicans that they are always loyal to the ticket. In past elections they have proved this true. If they follow the Senator's lead, they will do so this year.

We do not take much stock in the Plain Dealer's story. If Governor Bushnell, for personal reasons, will not support the head of the ticket, and if Mr. Kurtz follows his lead, it does not mean that the Foraker Republicans are going to do the same thing. The men who have followed the colors of the brilliant and dashing Senator will be on the firing line this year, as they have in the past.

The "Bushnell-Kurtz Republicans?" Who are they? How many would abandon Foraker and the party to satisfy their alleged personal and political grievances? Not more than a corporal's guard. Not enough to affect the result at the polls on November 7—either for McLean or against Nash. Meanwhile, until the Plain Dealer's story is corroborated, we shall agree with Senator Foraker, who said, on Saturday evening to the Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial Tribune:

While I do not know what Governor Bushnell and Mr. Kurtz intend doing, I am inclined to thing the story that they have formed an alliance with Mr. McLean is a simple campaign roorback.

"He is a pretty smart fellow, but he has no brains," is what Admiral Dewey says of Aguinaldo. If the Admiral is not careful he will have the aunties after him. Too bad to talk this way about the Washington of the Philippines.

The outcome of the Venezuelan arbitration is the recognition of the primacy of the United States in the Western Hemisphere.

McLean can buy a Democratic convention but when it comes to buying the voters of the state it is different.

Dewey comes home two months too soon for the Democratic party.

TALLY-SHEET FRAUDS OF 1885.

John R. McLean left Ohio early in 1886, and for several years thereafter he never set foot in the state. A review of the circumstances leading up to his absence will give an insight into his peculiar political methods, and show the voters of this state what manner of man he is.

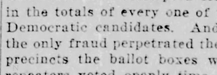
At the fall election of 1885, the people of Ohio chose a governor and other state officers, and a legislature upon which devolved the election of a successor to John Sherman in the United States Senate. McLean desired the place. He had cleared the path for himself two years before, when he defeated Durbin Ward and aided in the election of Payne, of Cleveland, to succeed Pendleton.

Pendleton lived in Cincinnati and Ward in Lebanon, only a few miles from that city. The rule has generally been observed of electing one senator from the northern part of the state, and the other from the southern. McLean had a feud with Pendleton, and was counted as a supporter of Ward. But he wished to leave the southern end of the state clear for his own candidacy, and hence played traitor to Ward. Payne was elected to succeed Pendleton. This left Southern Ohio without a Senator, as McLean desired.

The state election took place on Tuesday, October 13, 1885. The next morning the Cincinnati Enquirer, McLean's paper, claimed a Democratic majority in the General Assembly. It declared the Democratic legislative ticket had won in Cincinnati and Columbus, and claimed the election of several other Democratic legislative candidates in other counties. There was nothing on the face of the returns to justify such claims, but the Enquirer was paving the way for a steal of the legislature. The most notable frauds were committed in Cincinnati and Columbus, and efforts were made to secure by improper means the election of Democratic candidates from several other points in the state.

One such steal was attempted here in Lucas county, John H. Puck, Democrat, had 116 plurality, and Orville H. Brumback, Republican, had 147 plurality. The then clerk of the courts was M. J. Enright, a Democrat, and letters and telegrams from Cincinnati were showered upon leading Democrats here, urging that Brumback be counted out. The attempt would have been made, had not Hon. Frank H. Hurd put his veto upon it. And in this it is possible we may find the explanation of the undying hatred of Mr. Hurd shown later by the men who were engineering this steal of an United States Senatorship.

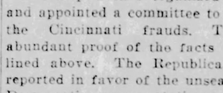
The attempted fraud in Columbus was discovered on Monday, October 19, in the canvass of the returns. It was found that in Precinct A, of the Thirteenth ward, 300 tallies had been added to the vote of every Democratic candidate, on the tally-sheets. These false tallies were added in a different ink from that used for the genuine ones, and the figure 2, beginning the total of each Democratic candidate, was changed into a 5, as shown in the following fac simile of one of the altered totals:



This addition of 300 votes not cast would have elected a Democrat to the house of representatives, and that is why the forgery was perpetrated. When the returns were canvassed, these 300 fraudulent votes were deducted, thus electing two Republicans and one Democrat, instead of the reverse, as would have been the case had the fraud succeeded.

Meanwhile, things were hot also in Cincinnati. On Friday, Oct. 16, the citizens' committee of one hundred sent a letter to the common pleas court, asking it to summon at once a special grand jury to examine into the violation of the election laws. As the police force of the city was under Democratic control, and hence under McLean's thumb, it was determined to move against election offenders by warrants sworn out before magistrates and served by constables. A fund to fight the fraud was raised by contributions. Then Democratic clubs held meetings, and, under the direction of McLean's henchmen, adopted resolutions charging gross frauds by Republicans, and appropriating money to prosecute these charges. It was a brazen attempt to bluff the steal through.

When the official count was made, on Monday, Oct. 19, a fraud similar to the Columbus one was detected in the returns from Precinct A, Fourth ward. The Democratic totals were all over 700. The top of the figure 7 in each case was changed so as to make a 9 of it. The fac-simile herewith given shows three different examples of this change:



This steal was palpable, because the registration of that precinct was but 752. Yet, according to the doctored returns, the vote on the head of the ticket was: Hoadly, 926; Foraker, 48; Leonard, 22; total, 996—244 more than the registration.

Hamilton county was then entitled to ten representatives and four senators, who were elected on a general ticket. Therefore this attempted fraud counted in the totals of every one of the fourteen Democratic candidates. And it was not the only fraud perpetrated there. In other precincts the ballot boxes were stuffed, repeaters voted openly time and again—things which were possible under the old method of voting, but which the Australian ballot now makes impossible.

The clerk of courts of Hamilton county at the time was the notorious Dan Dalton, and he issued certificates of election to all the Democratic candidates. The citizens' committee fought the efforts of the gang at every step, and the case finally went to the supreme court of the state, which decided that, under the constitution of Ohio, it had no power in the premises, as that instrument makes each house of the general assembly the sole judge of the election, returns and qualifications of its own members.

The Democrats had a majority in the senate, while the Republicans controlled the house by barely one vote. Had the scheme to count out Mr. Brumback, from Toledo, not been frustrated by Frank Hurd, the Democrats would have controlled that body also, and John R. McLean would have been chosen United States senator to succeed John Sherman. Few people realize how narrow was the margin by which the success of McLean's schemes was prevented.

The Republicans organized the house, and appointed a committee to investigate the Cincinnati frauds. They found abundant proof of the facts briefly outlined above. The Republican majority reported in favor of the unseating of the Democratic representatives from that county, and the seating of their Republican opponents. This gave the Republicans so large a majority on joint ballot that the gang of schemers who had been working continuously from the October election, for two months, to nullify the will of the people, gave up the contest, and John Sherman was returned to the senate. McLean left Cincinnati before the end came, and he did not set foot in Ohio for several years thereafter.

After fourteen years, he again enters actively on the work of pushing his political fortunes. Now he aspires to the governorship. Should he win, or if he should reduce the Republican majority materially in the President's own state, he will endeavor to secure the Democratic Presidential nomination next year. Failing that, the nomination for second place would be acceptable, and beyond this he has his eye fixed on the seat in the senate now occupied by Foraker. He is determined to get office, if he can compass that result, and, judging from the methods he employed in 1885, he will not be particularly choice in the manner of securing it.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

Carter's Dodge.

Capt. Oberlin M. Carter will exhaust every legal expedient to save himself from the punishment which is his due. His lawyers have obtained a stay of proceedings, and will endeavor to secure a new trial on the technicality that he might have been sentenced to a fine or to imprisonment, but not to both. The Articles of War say that offenses like his shall be punished "by fine or imprisonment or by such other way as the court-martial may judge." The court-martial accepted this to mean the one penalty, or the other, or both, at the discretion of the court. Carter's lawyers say it means only one. And the courts will have to decide the point.

The First Quarter.

September 30 closed the first quarter of the present fiscal year. The official figures of the Treasury department for the three months show the governmental receipts from all sources were $143,366,576, and the expenditures $139,662,775. This gives a surplus of $3,703,801. This is a noteworthy showing, for the deficit for July was nearly $8,000,000. During August and September the revenues have cancelled that deficit and added almost four millions of surplus. Another fact of interest is that this is the first time since 1893 that the first three months of the fiscal year have shown a surplus. It means that the volume of business is steadily expanding, and the country prosperous. How different is this showing from that under the Democratic tariff from 1893 to 1897!

"Duty Unperformed is Dishonor."

At Quincy, Ill., on Friday last, President McKinley made a brief speech, but eloquent. The essential sentences are these:

"This is an era of patriotism, my countrymen. The United States has never been lacking in gratitude to its soldiers and its sailors who have fought in its cause, and the cause of the United States has never lacked defenders in every crisis of its history.

"From the revolutionary days to the present the citizens of the United States have been ever ready to uphold at any cost the flag and the honor of the nation, and then take all the responsibility which comes from a righteous cause.

"There are responsibilities born of duty that can never be repudiated. Duty unperformed is dishonor, and dishonor brings shame, which is heavier than any burden which honor can impose."

No wonder the immense crowd cheered to the echo. The American people are not in sympathy with the flag-haulers and exponents of a Chinese policy of isolation for the American nation.

Dewey's Washington Home.

Admiral Dewey has signified his willingness to accept a home in Washington, the cost of which was defrayed by popular contributions. There were, in all, 48,000 contributors to the fund, and it was the realization that the presentation was in the nature of a testimonial from a grateful people which caused the Admiral to signify his prompt acceptance.

Aguinaldo and the Democrats.

It appears to be the opinion of the Democrats that Aguinaldo is not a traitor to tehe Democratic party nor to its principles. We have no doubt that is so. We feel morally sure that he is in favor of the election of Bryan to the Presidency next year; that he is in full accord with the Ohio Democratic platform in its opposition to expansion, and to the prosecution of the war in the Philippines. These things may be taken as evidence of his loyalty to the Democratic party. But an inquiry as to whether the Democratic position is a loyal one is an entirely different proposition.

Labor Abandons Silver.

The Illinois State Federation of Labor has dropped from its constitution the clause which declared for the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1, without waiting for the consent of anybody else. This shows that organized labor in Illinois has found that the silver theories are fallacies. Evidently the lesson of the Republicans in 1896 has not been lost. And this action is doubly significant from its taking place in Illinois, where the 16-to-1 racket was worked the hardest—the home of Altgeld, of "Coin" Harvey, and the state in which Bryan was nominated on the 16-to-1 platform. The silver cause is dying.

Connecticut Town Elections.

Though the handful of anti-expansionists up in New England are making considerable noise, it does not follow that they have any large support even in that corner of the country. The Connecticut town elections show how the political winds are blowing. The Republicans made decided gains all over the state. This shows the people there are mindful that the present prosperity of the country is due to Republican policies, and they are standing by that party.

Dewey's Advice Taken.

It is well known that Admiral Dewey and Gen. Otis held differing views as to the blockade of Luzon ports. Gen. Otis yielded to the urgent pleas of merchants and granted commercial clearances to ports held by the insurgents, while Dewey protested against this, on the ground that guns and munitions of war for the rebels were run in secretly under such clearances. The President has now adopted Dewey's view, and the added naval force to be sent to Admiral Watson will enable him to cut off all supplies contraband of war.

The Canal Commission.

The Nicaragua canal commission will soon proceed to Central America, and will inspect all the canal routes, including the partially completed Panama ditch. Admiral Walker, who is the head of the commission, has just returned from a trip to Europe, during which he investigated the financial condition of the Panama company, and visited the most noted ship canals in Europe. The commission will make a report which is expected to settle the question of the route; and then Congress, it is hoped, will pass the necessary legislation for beginning this urgently-needed canal.

Farm Labor Scarce.

The October report of the Ohio Agricultural department ends with this statement: "Help is scarce, and wages have increased." This refers to work on the farms, and shows that the advance in wages has reached all classes of the community. It has been many years since there was any scarcity of farm labor.

The National Ash Heap.

The total loss by fire, in the United States and Canada, for the nine months of this year up to the end of September, foots up $89,605,650. For the corresponding period of last year the total loss was $88,164,000. This is an increase of over ten millions. Insurance this year "will result in a net loss on actual underwriting for a large majority of the companies," is the comment of the New York Journal of Commerce.

The President's Epigram.

At the sword presentation to Dewey, when the President uttered his famous epigram, "There was no flaw in your victory; there will be no faltering in maintaining it," the Admiral himself led the applause with which it was greeted. Dewey is a strong supporter of the war in the Philippines, and the efforts of the Democratic press to make it appear the reverse are malignant slanders.

The Army Mule.

The campaign in the Philippines has demonstrated that the good old army mule, with strident voice, redundant ears and shaved tail, is a necessity. The blundering carabao cannot take his place. Hence for some three months transports have been taking over loads of mules and horses—the latter for cavalry work. But the mules are far more useful than the horses. Great Britain, too, is buying up mules right and left, and the breeders in Kentucky and Missouri will prosper in consequence.

That Historic Remark.

The governor of North Carolina met the governor of South Carolina, on board the steamer Sandy Hook, at the Dewey reception in New York. But the governor of North Carolina is a teetotaler, and failed to repeat the historic remark which an old-time predecessor of his made to the then governor of South Carolina—"It's a h— of a time between drinks." The world does move, even in the Carolinas.

Dewey on Roosevelt.

The Cincinnati Enquirer has been throwing mud at Governor Roosevelt ever since his speech at Akron, belittling him in all possible ways. It should now print what Admiral Dewey thinks of the New York governor. He said publicly:

"I tell you the real reason we beat Spain so easily can be traced back to Theodore Roosevelt, now your governor, but formerly assistant secretary of the navy. What made us what we were as marksmen was the forethought of Roosevelt, who insisted that the navy had to have all the money necessary for target practice. He insisted, and we got the money and we got the practice and we beat the Spaniards."

STATE ELECTIONS THIS FALL.

The political schedule for November, 1899, embraces just an even dozen state campaigns. Of these Ohio is premier by reason of the interest that attaches to her as the Presidential state, and because in the result here will, in a material degree, forecast the national contest of 1900.

Kentucky will elect governor and seven other state officers and legislature. There are five tickets for state officers—Republican, Populist, Prohibition, Goebel Democratic and Brown Democratic.

Ohio will elect governor and six other state officers and legislature. For the state officers there are four tickets in the field—Democratic, Republican, Prohibition and Union Reform, besides a "non-partisan" candidate for governor.

Pennsylvania will elect state treasurer, justice of the supreme court and judge of the superior court. There are four tickets in the field—Democratic, Republican, Populist and Prohibition.

South Dakota will elect chief justice and two associate justices.

Virginia will elect a legislature which will choose a United States senator to succeed Thomas S. Martin, Democrat, whose term will expire March 4, 1901.

Maryland will elect governor, attorney-general, comptroller and legislature, and vote upon a proposed amendment to the constitution of the state. For state officers there are five tickets in the field—Democratic, Republican, Prohibition, Social Democratic and Union Reform.

Massachusetts will elect governor and five other state officers and legislature.

Mississippi will elect governor and nine other state officers and legislature. For the state officers there are two tickets in the field—Democratic and Populist. The people of Mississippi will also vote upon a proposed amendment to the state constitution. The legislature will choose a United States senator to fill out the term, ending March 4, 1901, of Edward C. Walthall, Democrat, deceased, whose seat is occupied temporarily by William Van Amberg Sullivan, Democrat, by appointment of the governor.

Nebraska will elect judge of the supreme court and two regents of the state university. For these the Democrats, Populists and Silver Republicans have nominated a fusion ticket. The Republicans nominated on September 21.

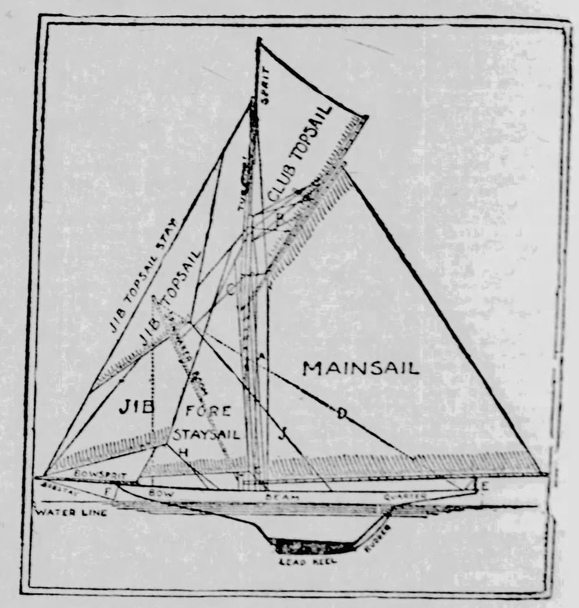
New Jersey will elect part of its legislature.

New York will elect members of the assembly, and vote upon four proposed amendments to the constitution of the state.

Iowa will choose governor, lieutenant governor, judge of the supreme court, superintendent of instruction and railroad commissioner, also members of the legislature. For state officers there are five regularly nominated tickets in the field—Democratic, Republican, Populist, Prohibition and United Christian.

So it is readily seen that not all the politics of the season of 1899 is confined to the Ohio Valley, howbeit this is the pivot about which the year's political interest revolves.

THE SAILS OF A YACHT.



YACHT POINTERS FOR LAND LUBBERS.

EXPANSION IN THE AIR.

New York Journal (Dem.):—What does it all mean?

Why has Admiral Dewey, who thrashed an enemy from whom the country was never in danger, been welcomed with transports of enthusiasm that were never evoked by the older heroes who saved the nation in its struggles for existence?

It is not, as some of our English friends kindly suggest, that we have grown hysterically emotional. Humor and practicality have developed in us until they have rendered our national character almost disagreeably romantic.

What the welcome really means, aside from appreciation of the charm of Dewey's personality, is that the vast mass of Americans approve with all their souls the consequences of his victory. As for the victory itself, as a mere feat of arms, that plays a minor part in the rejoicings. Suppose, for instance, that the fleet had been ordered to sail home immediately after the battle, as some thought it should have been, and that the Philippines had been left to Spain, does anybody suppose that Dewey would have had the place in our national pantheon that he occupies now?

Or suppose the masses held Atkinson's opinions about expansion, is it likely that they would have worked themselves up to a frenzy of enthusiasm over Dewey? The reception of the admiral's name in Atkinsonian meetings is sufficient answer to the question.

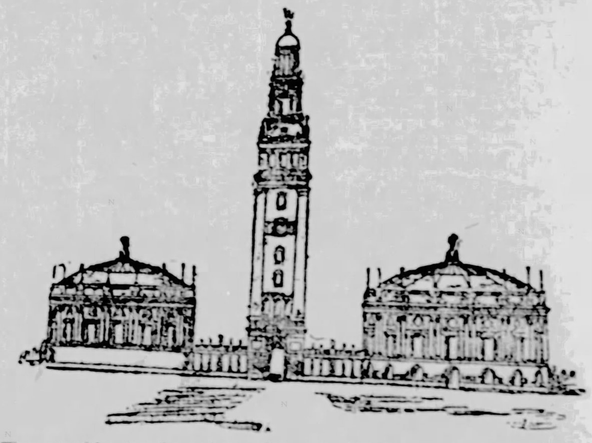
The manifst truth is that the people who cheered for Dewey were believers in expansion, as he is himself. Compare the seven miles of packed humanity on Saturday with a meeting in a third-story hall, and you will have the measure of the expansion and anti-expansion sentiment among the American people.

Ex-Governor Pattison, of Pennsylvania, is a Democrat who knows the difference between expansion and imperialism. "It must be apparent to everyone," he says, "that the overwhelming sentiment of the country is favorable to the broadest kind of a national policy—of reaching out for commercial advantages."

Nations are near together to-day with modern facilities of transportation and communications. The United States is a foremost factor in the world's affairs. I can not imagine any American citizen who would wish to reverse the progress of his country. I can not suppose that the Democratic party, which took such a prominent part in the affairs of this country in its former steps of development, will pursue any such course as proposed by some of its prominent men.

Mr. Pattison was twice elected governor of Pennsylvania, a state whose Republican majorities are usually counted in six figures. He is experienced in reading the signs of popular feeling, and when he says that in his recent travels in the west he has seen no signs of a backward movement anywhere, and asks whether the Dewey outpouring in New York indicated any abatement of national enthusiasm, Democrats will do well to give thoughtful attention to his observations.

PROPOSED "BLUE AND GRAY" MONUMENT, GETTYSBURG



The proposition is advanced to raise $250,000 for the erection of a suitable memorial to the armies of the Civil War, North and South, on the battlefield of Gettysburg. The matter has been placed in the hands of Joseph M. Huston, a noted Philadelphia architect, and he has made designs calculated to arouse the enthusiasm of the old soldiers when they see them.

The idea first took shape last year, and this is considered a ripe time to bring the project to completion. Gettysburg typifies the martial valor of the American race better than any of the other battlefields of the Civil War, and on this field should be placed the monument.

The memorial as planned will consist of a main tower 350 feet high, on top of which will be placed a gigantic statue of Victory. On either side of the tower will be two circular buildings joined to it by graceful and beautiful peristyles. The tower of the proposed memorial will be 350 feet from the ground to top of statue; the length of the buildings will be the same; the diameter of the tower at the base will be 50 feet. The height of the buildings from the ground to the Statue of Peace will be 150 feet.

These buildings will be of the same size. One will contain a great auditorium, in which the survivors of the great conflict can meet from year to year. In this building will be placed the famous painting by Paul Philpoteaux of the battle of Gettysburg. Thus the memorial will be an enduring reminder of the gallant spirit which animated the armies of America, and it will show the field as it looked on those dark days of strife. It is proposed to erect the memorial on the level meadow over which Pickett and his men made their immortal charge against the desperate defense of the Union army. Midway between the Union and Confederate lines the majestic pile will typify a reunited country.

From the balcony under the dome of the tower a view of the entire battlefield will be shown—Big and Little Round Top, Devil's glen, the peach orchard, wheat field and Culp's hill, as well as Cemetery ridge and Seminary ridge, one where Lincoln made his famous speech, the other where the Confederate line lay before it broke into retreat. The scene of the first day's fight and even the ground on which occurred the battle of the cavalry will unfold before the eyes in a panorama which will stir the heart of every American. It is estimated that it will take a year and a half to complete the work, and it will probably be dedicated July 4, 1902.

Publishers' Column.

PRESIDENTIAL COOK BOOK.

Probably the best cook book ever published in this country bears the above title. It is the most popular, has had the largest sale, and is the most practical one for general family use. The price—thousands have sold for two and three dollars each—has placed it beyond the reach of the majority of housekeepers. An edition has been issued in cheap form, with paper covers, containing the same information as the original. It is printed with large type, on good paper, and answers every purpose for use of the ordinary housewife. We have secured a few hundred copies, which we offer to Blade subscribers, postpaid by mail for 45 cents, or we will send a copy free to any person remitting us one dollar for the Weekly Blade one year, and asking for a copy of the book as a premium.

WATCHES BY MAIL.

The Blade offers its readers this season a new list of watches at less than ordinary retail prices, sent postpaid by mail on receipt of prices marked below. The list embraces two or three cheap but good watches, and three or four better grade of time keepers.

SPECIAL OFFER NO. 91.

Waltham or Elgin, $4.50.

Nickel movement. We offer these watches at the lowest prices ever known in the history of watch making. Made by the well known American Watch company, Waltham, Mass., and the great Elgin Watch Co.

The works contain all the latest improvements, 7 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion and is stem winding and setting. Has a porcelain dial with Roman or Arabic figures, as desired. It is open face, with a heavy beveled glass crystal. The case is a high grade of compound metal, resembling silver, and is made by the famous Keystone Watch Case Co. It is of the same material all the way through, and will therefore wear uniformly and preserve its color unchanged.

The price delivered by mail is only $4.50 for a watch that will keep perfect time and last a life time. We guarantee this watch to be exactly as represented.

WALTHAM HUNTING CASE.

This watch is the celebrated thin model watch—we mean by thin model that it does not bulge the pocket out of shape or give people the impression that you are carrying a clock movement. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, so thick that they will last fifteen years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. The ring joints, thumb piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold. The works contain compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and pendant setting apparatus. The movement is made by the celebrated Waltham Watch Co., perfect in construction and durability. Hunting case only. Price, $15.00.

SOLID GOLD, LADIES' SIZE.

This watch is a handsomely engraved solid gold case, warranted 14K U. S. assay. We use either Waltham or Elgin movements according to the wish of the purchaser. The works are jeweled and have compensating balance and safety pinion. This watch represents the triumph of modern expert workmanship.

Each watch is a stem winder and setter, and has a tempered hair spring. Price, $20.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember) a teaspoon, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are not thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
½ dozen teaspoons	.85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.60
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15
½ dozen table knives	2.25
1 dozen table knives	4.25

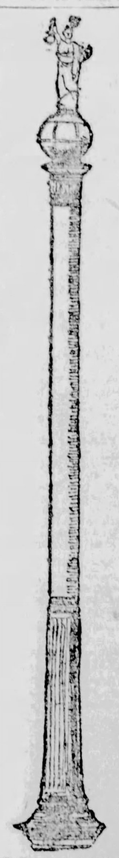
These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

Address with remittance in current funds,

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

STEEL SMOKESTACK.

Cincinnati has the honor of being the first city to get a contract for big government work in the Philippine islands. Saturday morning the Kiechler Manufacturing company of this city was notified to build a big steel stack and with the notification came the drawings. The smokestack is to be used on the new ice plant in course of construction at Manila and will be of solid steel, eighteen



FOR NEW ICE PLANT IN MANILA.

feet in diameter and 170 feet high. It will be ornamented with fine copper trimmings, all to be surmounted with a statue twenty feet high, holding in her right hand an immense arc light. The stack will be shipped in sections to Manila and Chris Kiechler, Jr., will go with it and superintend its construction.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

Alas! the Mixture.

"Where did that child actress get her peculiar accent?"

"Why, you see, her father was a Dutch comedian and her mother a singer of coon songs."—Philadelphia North American.

THE PRESIDENT'S TOUR.

GREETED EVERYWHERE BY VAST AND CHEERING THRONGS.

The Corner Stone of the New Chicago Postoffice Laid—Imposing Ceremonies in That City.

Lafayette, Ind., Oct. 6.—Although the Presidential train crossed the Indiana line after dark, and despite the fact that word had been telegraphed ahead to the effect that no stops of any considerable length would be made, yet large crowds had assembled at Ft. Wayne, Peru, Logansport and Lafayette. The President invariably declined to favor the people with speeches, but willingly shook hands with as many as he could reach, and, in most cases presented them to the members of the cabinet. The crowds were invariably enthusiastic and hearty in their greeting, and at most of the stops bands were stationed to play "Hail to the Chief" as the train pulled in.

Just before leaving Peru, the train was, by some mistake, backed a few feet into the crowd. As the people hurried out of its way, some one laughingly said: "Here, that won't do; no backing down."

"No," answered a voice from the outskirts of the crowd, "and there won't be any backing down in the Philippines, either."

This appeared to touch the popular chord, as it brought forth much cheering from the crowd.

Illinois was crossed during the night, and at 8 o'clock this morning the party arrived in Quincy, on the banks of the Mississippi.

The President and several members of the cabinet delivered brief addresses from the reviewing stand at Quincy. The President said:

"I thank you one and all for this patriotic welcome. It has given me uncommon pleasure to meet this morning at the Soldiers' Home the men of 1861—the veterans who stood in the trenches and behind the guns in that year of great emergency, when the life of the nation hung in the balance.

"It has given me like pleasure also to meet with the ex-soldiers of the Spanish war from the city of Quincy, and the navy militia, responding the patriotism of 1898. And it is gratifying to me to learn that you sent from this city one of the gallant young officers who fought with Dewey in Manila bay. This is an era of patriotism, my countrymen. The United States has never been lacking in gratitude to its soldiers and its sailors who have fought in its cause, and the cause of the United States has never lacked defenders in every crisis of its history. From the revolutionary days to the present, the citizens of the United States have been ever ready to uphold at any cost the flag and the honor of the nation, and to take all the responsibility which comes from a righteous cause. There are responsibilities, born of duty, that can never be repudiated. Duty unperformed is dishonor, and dishonor brings shame, which is heavier to carry than any burden which honor can impose.

"My fellow-citizens, I thank you for this more than gracious welcome, and bid you all good morning."

Quincy, Ill., Oct. 6.—Cannons boomed and bands played "Dixie" as President McKinley alighted from the Campania, his private car, at the grounds of the Illinois Soldiers' Home, this morning. The sun shone brightly, making an almost perfect day. Fifteen hundred veterans, inmates of the home, cheered enthusiastically as the President and members of the cabinet took carriages to be driven between long platoons of soldiers around the beautiful grounds of the home.

The President was first escorted to an improvised platform, from which he bowed and smiled in acknowledgment of the veterans' greetings, shaking hands with as many as possible. Then, in company with members of the local committee, the President made a short visit to the soldiers' hospital. The Presidential party was next driven from the Soldiers' Home to the city proper, a distance of two miles. Co. F, Fifth Illinois infantry, the Naval Reserves and Co. F, Eighth Illinois infantry, escorted the party through the business district. The sailors were supplied with Hotchkiss guns, and as soon as the President arrived in sight of the public square, a President's salute of 31 guns was fired. Six thousand schoolchildren from all the schools of the city, public and parochial, were massed on the east side of the court house, waving flags and singing national airs as the President appeared. The streets of Quincy were literally packed.

AT GALESBURG.

McKinley's Tribute to Giants of the Past.

Galesburg, Ill., Oct. 7.—On the Campus of historic Knox College, where forty-one years ago, Abraham Lincoln and Stephen A. Douglas met in one of a memorable series of debates to determine which should occupy a seat in the United States Senate, President McKinley and Postmaster General Charles Emory Smith this morning delivered stirring addresses commemorative of the contest between these two great leaders of former days. The citizens of Galesburg turned out en masse to honor the President of the United States, and the members of his cabinet, and an opportunity was given them to greet their distinguished guests as they were driven in carriages through the streets of the city before the exercises at the college began.

Congressman George W. Prince welcomed the President to the Tenth congressional district, and the greeting, on behalf of Illinois, was spoken by Senator Shelby M. Cullom. The brief speech of the President was listened to with the closest attention, and punctuated throughout its delivery with outbursts of applause.

The President said:

"Mr. Chairman and My Fellow-Citizens: The time and place make this meeting memorable. Forty-one years ago on this spot two mighty leaders representing opposing ideas contended for mastery before the tribune of the people. It was a contest which history will not fail to record, and some are yet living to tell of its interesting and thrilling story. It has been recited around the family fireside, until to the people of Illinois it has become a household tale, inspiring love of liberty and devotion to free institutions. Here, therefore, are sacred memories which will be cherished by this community for all time, and are permanently incorporated in the life of the nation. Lincoln and Douglas are inseparably connected in the public mind. Their association began in conflict and ended in co-operation. They were in antagonism for more than a generation over the interpretation of the constitution, and were united at last when the constitution itself was assailed. They might differ, as they did, over the meaning of some of its provisions, but when the crisis came they stood together for its inviolability and for the inseparability of the union it established. The one asserted the right of slavery under certain conditions to enter the territories—the other disputed that right under any conditions, but both agreed that the slave power should not divide the Union. The debate was national and historical. It commanded profound attention. It interested all sections. It was watched with deepest anxiety by the followers of both. It presented the best of two conflicting schools of thought. It was epoch making and marked an epoch in our history. It influenced thought and purpose. It made the issue impossible of escape. It could no longer be evaded or avoided. It united the friends of liberty, as well as those of slavery. It hastened the "irrepressible conflict." It was not the beginning of the agitation, but it carried it into the lives and homes of the republic and no issue is ever rightly settled until it is settled there. It is no little source of satisfaction that upon the great question presented in these debates while Douglas carried the legislature Lincoln had a majority of the people. The torch was not lighted here, but it flamed forth with a broader, brighter, bolder light as it was lighted up by the strong arm of Abraham Lincoln. Three years—only three years—intervened, and the debate was removed from the arena of peaceful discussion to that of war and carnage. And then Lincoln and Douglas stood no longer divided. Sumter was fired on April 12, 1861. On the 15th of that month Lincoln issued his call for 75,000 troops. The position of Douglas at this critical juncture was that of a patriot. Without halting or hesitation he aligned himself upon the side of the national government and threw the force of his great personality in support of the executive. Upon the occasion of his memorable visit to Lincoln immediately after the first call for volunteers he dictated to the representative of the Associated Press a dispatch in these words: 'April 18, 1861.

"'Senator Douglas called on the President and had an interesting conversation on the present condition of the country. The substance of it was, on the part of Mr. Douglas, that while he was unalterably opposed to the administration in all its political issues he was prepared to fully sustain the President in the exercise of his constitutional functions to preserve the Union, maintain the government and defend the federal capital. A firm policy and prompt action was necessary. The capitol was in danger and must be defended at all hazards and at any expense of men and money. He spoke of the present and future without any reference to the past.'

"He no longer considered party. His sole concern was for his country. He had no sympathy with our enemies in the north who openly or secretly counseled the dissolution of the Union. He was for the flag and for its cause, and the brave men who carried it had his blessing and prayers. His patriotic course was a mighty factor in molding Union sentiment and in uniting the patriotism of the country, and should serve as an example of good citizenship and an inspiration to future.

"Though Douglas espoused a cause doomed to defeat, yet his name was cherished by patriots everywhere, because, when the test came he was found supporting the government. It is the cause which lives, and it is the cause which makes the men identified with it immortal in history. Lincoln was the leader of the triumphant cause. Douglas, though opposed to them for a life-time, supported and strengthened his arm. Both will be remembered long, not for their debate, but for their part in the mighty events which ensued. They will live because the Union which was saved and the liberty which was established will endure to perpetuate their names.

"To Lincoln, who in 1858, was struggling here against the encroachment of slavery, not for its destruction where it existed, but against its further extension, was finally given by the people under the providence of God the opportunity and the power to enthrone liberty in every part of the republic."

Then followed the oration of the day, which was delivered by Postmaster General Charles Emory Smith.

CHICAGO DAY.

President Lays Cornerstone of New Postoffice.

Chicago, Oct. 9.—Surrounded by men who guide the diplomatic relations of three governments and in the presence of thousands of spectators, President William McKinley to-day formally laid the cornerstone of the magnificent new federal building of Chicago. The event was the crowning feature of the week's celebration, marking the annual observance of Chicago day. Long before the hour set for the ceremonies the streets surrounding the block on which the steel skeleton of the new building stands were packed from curb to curb with pushing, jostling people anxious to get a glimpse of the nation's President and the distinguished visitors from other countries, while every window in the gaily decorated sky-scrapers surrounding the federal building was taken advantage of. Even on the steel girders of the federal building itself were perched hundreds of venturesome curiosity seekers. In the angle formed by the south and west wings of the federal building, at Jackson boulevard and Dearborn street, and in front of the Union League club building, reviewing stands had been erected for the accommodation of the distinguished visitors, including Vice President Mariscal and party of Mexico, Premier Laurier of Canada and other notables of that country, members of President McKinley's cabinet and the diplomatic corps at Washington, senators and congressmen and other invited guests, and when President McKinley threw the first trowelful of mortar under the uplifted block of limestone and pronounced the cornerstone set, one of the most notable gatherings ever in Chicago looked on.

Shortly before 10 o'clock a roar of cheers from down Jackson boulevard announced the coming of President McKinley and his party. It was with considerable difficulty that the troops of cavalry and the police forming the President's escort could clear a space wide enough for the carriages containing the President and members of his cabinet and other guests to pass, and as the carriages slowly made their way up the boulevard toward the federal building the applause became terrific and continuous. The President frequently rose and doffed his hat in response. At the entrance of the Union League club the President and the members of his party alighted, and after a brief reception were escorted across Jackson boulevard to the platform in front of the federal building. A perfect hurricane of cheers greeted the President as he was escorted to the dais at the side of which the cornerstone was suspended ready for the ceremony. The President warmly greeted the officials, and turned and bowed to the group of brawny-armed workmen who were to complete the laying of the cornerstone. Judge Christian C. Kohlsaat, chairman of the committee on ceremonies, introduced Secretary of the Treasury Lyman J. Gage as presiding officer for the cornerstone exercises. The secretary was warmly cheered as he stepped forward.

Secretary Gage said in part: "The long history of human society is best known to us by the monuments which passing generations have left behind.

"These monuments, whether in form of temple or pyramid, record for us the stage of art and mechanical knowledge enjoyed by the people by whom they were builded. The temple may now be a ruin. The tribe of people who worshiped therein may have disappeared from written history. But their works still preserved remain as silent yet eloquent witnesses of their ideals and their aspirations. From the Orient, vaguely outlined in the remote past to the Occident, palpitating with the activities of a present civilization, the way is marked with the evidences that man is a monument building, that society, by an instinct always existing, seeks to immortalize itself by embodying its best thoughts in some enduring form. Each age, each social organism, has acted after its own ideals, and in strict conformity to its own stage of advancement.

"It is in accord with this inner law, written by the Creator in the heart of man, that we are here to-day—joined as one—to lay the cornerstone of the temple to others builded by the nation. Designed to serve the present needs of a civic state, it will, nevertheless, witness to the future the best conceptions of a free people living in this western land in the closing years of the nineteenth century.

"The moment is full of inspiring thoughts, eloquent words wait for the orator to utter them. If such words could be mine, it would not be my privilege to speak them. Restrained by official duty I can not even voice my own emotions, excited as they are by the remembrance that for more than 40 years this spot, to be honored by the genius of the architect, has been familiar to me as has been my daily life.

"The city we love is to have a temple worthy of her greatness. The nation we love is to fittingly express on this spot her best conception of art made to serve utility. Representatives of other nations are here to do us honor and to share with us in our joy and pride. The honored chief executive of our own republic is here to put the trowel's first touch to the noble edifice. I have said that art is here to be made the servant to utility. In this great building the public business of the people is to be transacted. The federal courts, the agency of revenues and the great postal department is here to efficiently administer.

At the conclusion of Secretary Gage's brief address, Rev. Frank W. Gunsaulus offere a brief but impressive prayer, the President and all the members of his party uncovering as Dr. Gunsaulus asked a blessing on the ceremony. Then Gage introduced Postmaster General Smith. He was also greeted with much applause.

Mr. Smith said:

"This ceremonial, led by the President of the republic in the imposing presence of distinguished national representatives and foreign dignitaries and of this great multitude of citizens, is associated with Chicago day. The stately structure whose cornerstone is now laid, symbolizes in a large sense the dignity and power of the United States. But in a direct and practical sense it represents the business life and activity of Chicago. It is the nation's visible stamp upon the commercial rank and importance of this splendid city.

"The development of the country within a period of 30 years, on all its material sides, seems like 'such stuff as dreams are made on.' In 1870 the total receipts of the postal service were $19,772,220 and its total expenditures $23,998,837. This year we shall spend $105,000,000, and our receipts will be $99,000,000. While our population, not counting the new possessions, has doubled, the postal business has multiplied nearly five fold. The figures in other realms tell the same fabulous story. Since 1870 the distributed wealth of the country has increased from 27 billion to over 80 billion. This unexampled gain is widely diffused. The savings banks furnish a direct test. The number of their depositors has grown from 1,000,000 to more than 5,000,000, and the aggregate of deposits from $550,000,000 to over two billion.

"Where could you find more conclusive testimony that the average thrift of the people has shared in the advancement of prosperity and accumulation?

"With this unmatched growth, what imagination shall put metes and bounds to the advancement of our country? Is it expected that the marvelous development which has come with the wonderful material appliances and forces of the past three decades will now pause and stand still? Are we henceforth to mark time instead of marching forward? Has our incomparable industrial production reached its limit? Is our growing commerce to halt on the frontier of its old domain? Is the opening door of wider fields and enlarged activity within the broken walls of the Orient to be unrecognized and unused? American valor and heroism have never touched sublimer heights or shed brighter lustre on the American name than during the past two years. Are the genius of American progress and the fabric of American purpose unequal to the achievements of its heroism, and can it be said that the people who have wrought these masterful triumphants at home and abroad are too blinded to perceive that the waiting opportunity which has come with the high discharge of national duty lies along the true pathway of our commercial expansion?

"But we do not and cannot think alone or chiefly of material development, splendid as it has been in its colossal proportions, the higher glory of republic is its moral position and its embodiment of peace and liberty. To this standard it can never be recreant. The flag floats to-day over a domain ten times as great as that upon which its shining stars first shed their joyous beams. It is the same flag to-day that it has always been, but with added lustre and higher renown and a far deeper respect throughout the world. It has the same import and same virtue. It signifies civil right, law, justice and self-government within the limits of national sovereignty.

"What citizen of the republic shall so impugn the honor of his country and the integrity of her institutions as to proclaim before the world that her sceptre extended over rude and remote peoples means wrong and oppression and spoliation? What American shall so discredit his own blood as to declare that the American people will either falter in their duty of their trust or fail in the capacity of their task?

"Our inspiring past is the prophecy of our glorious future."

The actual ceremonies of the laying of the corner stone then began. C. E. Krebs, secretary of the federal committee, arose and formally announced that the corner stone was ready and read the list of articles placed within. President McKinley was introduced by Secretary Gage, and as the President stepped forward to receive the trowel from the hands of Architect Henry Ives Cobb, the crowds again burst forth into cheer after cheer, the applause not ceasing until the President raised his hand. The President then stepped to the side of the uplifted mass of Illinois limestone and taking a trowelful of mortar from the board he threw it on the base of the stone. As he did so a band stationed in the reviewing stand played the Star Spangled Banner, and as the notes of the national anthem were heard, the crowd again broke into cheers, the noise almost drowning the music. President McKinley then pronounced the stone set, and resumed his seat as the workmen settled the stone in its place.

Senator William E. Mason was next introduced and made a brief address on behalf of the city of Chicago. The ceremonies concluded with the offering of a benediction by Dr. Gunsaulus, of Chicago.

President McKinley and party then arose and were again escorted across the boulevard to the Union League club, where the President was the guest of the federal committee at luncheon.

Chicago, Oct. 9.—The military, naval and civic parade this afternoon was reviewed by President McKinley, Don Ignacio Mariscal, minister of foreign affairs of Mexico, Premier Laurier, of Canada, and other distinguished guests of the city of Chicago. The day was fine and the line of march was jammed with spectators—windows, roofs and every available space where a foot-hold could be secured being occupied. The parade began to form as the ceremonies of Laying the corner stone of the federal building were being concluded. At the conclusion of the corner stone ceremonies President McKinley and the Presidential party with other distinguished visitors were escorted to the Union League club where they partook of a hurried luncheon. Luncheon concluded, the Presidential party were driven to their places in the line. The parade was led by Chief of Police Kipley and staff with a battalion of police. Following came the Mexican band of forty-eight pieces and the American band of sixty pieces, preceding the chief marshal, General Wesley Merritt, U. S. A., and staff, of which Gen. M. V. Sheridan acted as chief. Next came Col. Edward C. Young and staff, followed by the First Illinois cavalry, under command of Major Frank B. Alsip. Assistant Chief Marshal Gen. Jos. B. Stockton and staff, and Col. C. W. Laing, adjutant general, with over 200 aides de camp followed.

THE BANQUET.

A Fitting Close to the Grand Day at Chicago.

Chicago, Oct. 10.—Chicago's great Auditorium, which has been the scene of so many notable events, never held a greater gathering than last night when the Chicago day banquet was held within its walls under the auspices of the fall festival committee. The great stage, upon which a thousand people can easily find standing room, had been enlarged, and a great floor built out over the seats of the parquet, quadrupling the floor space of the stage. It is difficult to decorate the Auditorium on account of the beauty of its own decorations, but last night it was changed by the hands of the decorators into a spectacle that for once surpassed itself.

The President, who was the guest of honor, sat at a raised table on the right of Melville E. Stone, the toastmaster. Other distinguished guests were at the same table, among them being Vice President Don Ignacio Mariscal, of Mexico; Premier Wilfred Laurier, of Canada; General John C. Black, Governor John R. Tanner, Mayor Carter Harrison, Senor Manuel De Aspiroz, Secretary Hay, Secretary Gage, Attorney General Griggs, Secretary Smith, Secretary Long, Secretary Hitchcock, Secretary Wilson, General David B. Henderson, Senator Boies Penrose, Major General Wesley Merritt, Senator Shelby M. Cullom, Brigadier General Thomas M. Anderson, General Russell A. Alger, Carl Dentzer, Dr. Emil G. Hirsch, minister to Brazil; Charles Page Bryan, W. T Buchanan, Japanese Minister Jutaro Komura, Senator William E. Mason, Captain Joseph B. Coghlan, Sir Alphonse Pelletier, Senator William B. Allison, Senator James McMillan, Senator Samuel D. McEnery, Commissioner General F. W. Peck, and General Chambers McKibben.

McKinley's Speech.

President McKinley, when introduced, spoke as follows:

"Mr. Toastmaster and Gentlemen: I am glad to join you in extending a sincere welcome to the distinguished statesmen and diplomatists who represent the great countries adjoining us on the south and north. We are bound to them both by ties of mutual good neighbors. We rejoice in their prosperity, and we wish them godspeed in the pathway of progress they are so energetically and successfully pursuing.

"On the reverse side of the great seal of the United States, authorized by congress, June 20, 1872, and adopted as the seat of the United States of America after its formation under the Federal constitution, is the pyramid signifying strength and duration. The eye

Continued on Seventh Page.

KIDNEY TROUBLE.

THE MOST PREVALENT, DANGEROUS AND DECEPTIVE DISEASE.

Thousands Have It and Don't Know It.

Pains and aches come from excess of uric acid in the blood, due to neglected kidney trouble. Kidney trouble causes quick or unsteady heart beats, and makes one feel as though they had heart trouble, because the heart is over-working to pump the thick, kidney-poisoned blood through the veins and arteries.

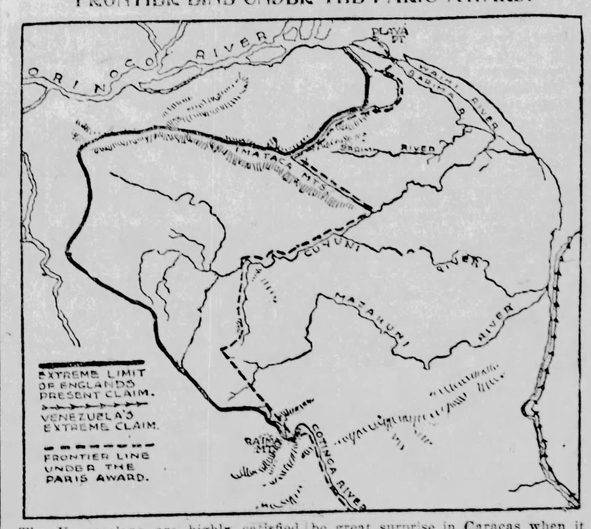
Soreness or uncomfortable feeling in the back indicates kidney trouble of no small importance.

The passing of scanty or profuse quantities of urine is a warning of kidney trouble. If you want to feel well you can make no mistake by first doctoring your kidneys.

The famous new discovery, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, is the true specific for kidney, bladder and urinary troubles. It has cured thousands of apparently hopeless cases after all other efforts have failed.

Sold on its merits by all druggists in fifty-cent and one dollar sizes. A sample bottle sent free by mail to any address. Also, a book telling all about Swamp-Root and its wonderful cures. When writing, address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and mention that you read this generous offer in The Toledo Weekly Blade.

FRONTIER LINE UNDER THE PARIS AWARD.



The Venezuelans are highly satisfied that a definite boundary line has been established, but it is felt that Venezuela should have had more of the disputed territory. However, it was one of the chief desires of Venezuela to possess the whole of the mouth of the Orinoco, and the fact that this has been granted through the drawing of the line from Point Playa, instead of from the mouth of the Amacura river, occasions deep satisfaction. More than this, Venezuela gets the gold fields, which were the original cause of English aggressions on Venezuela territory. Senor Andrade, who represented Venezuela at Paris, expected a compromise, but one more favorable to Venezuela. "The tribunal's fairness," he adds, "can not be questioned for a moment. It seems to have been actuated by a desire to give us quality and England quantity. True, there will be great surprise in Caracas when it is learned that so much debatable territory has been given to England, but there will also be satisfaction that the gold-producing part has been awarded to us. In Venezuela, at this moment, other matters claim attention, but when the country is once more calm the people will realize the great results that will follow from the present arbitration."

Easy to Take
Easy to Operate
Because purely vegetable—yet thorough, prompt, healthful, satisfactory—
Hood's Pills

KRUGER'S ULTIMATUM.

HE DEMANDS THE WITHDRAWAL OF BRITISH TROOPS.

Forty-Eight Hours the Limit Which He Sets—War is Now an Assured Fact.

London, Oct. 10.—The text of the Transvaal ultimatum, it is understood, is now on its way to the British foreign office.

According to the latest advices the time limit expires to-morrow afternoon at 5 o'clock, when, if the demands of the Boers are not complied with, the further landing or dispatching of troops will be considered an act of war and hostilities will commence immediately. In ordinary circumstances, as Great Britain is the government making the demand, she would be the dispatcher of the ultimatum; and the fact that the Boers have taken the initiative is regarded as rendering the situation more serious, and increasing the hopelessness of averting war.

The Transvaal ultimatum which is signed by F. W. Reitz, secretary of state, concludes with the following four demands:

"First—That all points of mutual difference be regulated by friendly recourse to arbitration or by whatever amicable way may be agreed upon by this government and her majesty's government.

"Second—That all troops on the borders of this republic shall be instantly withdrawn.

"Third—That all reinforcements of troops which have arrived in South Africa since June 1, 1899, shall be removed from South Africa within a reasonable time to be agreed upon with this government, and with the mutual assurance and guarantee on the part of this government that no attack upon or hostilities against any portion of the possession of the British government shall be made by this republic during the further negotiations within a period of time to be subsequently agreed upon between the governments, and this government will proceed therewith be prepared to withdraw the armed burghers of this republic from the borders.

"Fourth—That her majesty's troops which are now on the high seas shall not be landed in any part of South Africa.

To these demands is appended the definition of the time-limit for a reply:

"This government presses for an immediate and affirmative answer to these four questions and earnestly requests her majesty's government to return an answer before or upon Wednesday, October 11, 1899, not later than 5 o'clock p. m.

"It desires further to add that in the unexpected event of an answer not satisfactory being received by it within the interval it will with great regret be compelled to regard the action of her majesty's government as a formal declaration of war, and will not hold itself responsible for the consequences thereof, and that, in the event of any further movement of troops occurring within the above-mentioned time in a nearer direction to our borders, this government will be compelled to regard that also as a formal declaration of war.

"I have the honor to be, respectfully yours,

(Signed) "F. W. REITZ.
"State Secretary."

The following paragraph immediately precedes the four demands of the ultimatum:

"Her majesty's unlawful intervention in the internal affairs of this republic, in conflict with the London convention of 1884, by the extraordinary strengthening of her troops in the neighborhood of the borders of this republic, has caused an intolerable condition of things to arise, to which this government feels itself obliged in the interest not only of this republic, but also all of South Africa, to make an end as soon as possible; and this government feels itself called upon and obliged to press earnestly, and with emphasis, for an immediate termination of this state of things, and to request her majesty's government to give assurances upon these four demands."

London, Oct. 10.—A London news agency publishes the following dispatch from Pretoria, filed there at 7:40 p. m. yesterday:

"An urgent dispatch has just been handed to Conyngram Greene, the British diplomatic agent, requesting an explicit assurance of the withdrawal within 48 hours of the British troops from the Transvaal borders, as well as the withdrawal of all British forces landed in South Africa since the Bloemfontein conference."

The more peaceful tenor of the morning's news and comments had scarcely been digested and aroused hopes that President Kruger's birthday would also mark the dissipation, or the commencement of the dissipation, of the clouds hanging over South Africa, when the sensational announcement that the Transvaal government had handed a definite ultimatum to the British diplomatic agent in Pretoria caused a rapid slump in the hopes of those who believe that diplomacy will yet save the situation.

On account of this the news tends to show that so long as the Boers remain inactive Great Britain will continue to adhere to her present persuasive methods.

The speech of the Duke of Devonshire, lord president of the council of ministers, at Sheffield yesterday, contains nothing to confirm the assertion made by the jingo press that the final proposals of the British government will contain sweeping aggressive schemes, and to this extent it has oiled the waters. The peace party can deduce from the duke's utterances that a reformulation of President Kruger's proposals of a five-year franchise, minus the suzerainty proviso, would lead to such negotiations as would ensure peace.

It is understood from the movements of ministers and the activity in the government offices that important developments are imminent, although whether they are pacific or warlike remains an enigma. The officials at the colonial office worked all night, and Mr. Chamberlain arrived there early this morning.

In some quarters it is intimated that the government has received notification of the Boer ultimatum, and are relieved in consequence, as the government consider the Boers now placed in a position of having forced on war.

Whatever official feeling may be, there is no mistaking the significance of the great manifestation, combined with war spirit, of imperial solidarity, that occurred in the streets of London this morning, when the New South Wales Lancers traversed the city to embark for South Africa. Tens of thousands assembled to do homage to the little handful of soldiers representing the empire's loyalty. From the arrival of the squadron at Waterloo station to the embarking on the railway train at Fenchurch street station, tumultuous scenes of wild enthusiasm marked the route traversed. The bands were allowed to play nothing but "Soldiers of the Queen," "Rule Britania" and "God Save the Queen," in which dense crowds joined.

It is doubtful if such a frenzied welcome was ever before witnessed in London. There was an incessant roar of cheers and song until the Mansion House, the official residence of the lord mayor of London, was reached. Here traffic was completely blocked by the surging throngs, and it was only with the greatest difficulty that the lord mayor, Sir John Voce Moore, in the full robes of office, restrained the singing and vociferous cheering while he addressed the colonial troops, wishing them God-speed, and expressing the interest of the country in their heroic determination to assist in asserting imperial authority in South Africa.

Sir John Moore said:

"I hope there will not be war, but the necessities of the moment require a demonstration of authority."

The inspiring scene closed with the singing of the national anthem, the lord mayor leading.

A similar demonstration took place at Fenchurch street station. The windows in the neighborhood were crowded with sightseers, who showered miniature union jacks and squares of bunting bearing portraits of the queen upon the passing troops. When the station was reached an incident occurred typical of the readiness of the colonists to fight. Viscount Hampden, former governor and commander-in-chief of New South Wales, was present. A sergeant-major stepped forward and drew Lord Hampden's attention to the fact that he was wearing the same sword used by his lordship when the latter belonged to the New South Wales Lancers. Lord Hampden was about to examine the weapon, when the sergeant-major cautioned him, saying: "This sword was sharpened and is ready for active service." The reports from all the military centers show that the mobilization orders are received with the greatest enthusiasm, now that President Kruger has crossed the Rubicon and taken the irrevocable step of issuing an ultimatum.

The only wonder is why, if President Kruger is resolved upon fighting, he has waited so long. The explanation seems to be that his hand has been forced by the fact that the Boers have got out of control, or that, if he waited the arrival of the British army corps, the chances of military success for the Boers would be of the slimmest possible character.

The expiration of the time-limit of the ultimatum to-morrow evening does not leave Great Britain much time to strengthen the present military position, though there are still a few troops at Durban, Natal, available for dispatch to the front and the government will doubtless now adopt the suggestion to form the refugees from the Rand into volunteer regiments.

Outside the momentous news of the ultimatum nothing more has been received from the scene of activity except that the Boers have constructed forts commanding Laing's Neh and that guns have been mounted on Mount Pogwane and Mount Prospect.

London, Oct. 10.—The diplomatic circumstances surrounding the presentation of the ultimatum are probably without precedent. Ordinarily an African power, when addressing peremptory demands to another sends them through an ambassador or minister accredited to its adversary.

The Transvaal government, however, has no diplomatic representative recognized by Great Britain. Montague White, the Transvaal consul general in London, would not be received by either the foreign or colonial officers. Consequently President Kruger was reduced to handing the ultimatum to Conyngham Greene at Pretoria, who, in turn, wired it to Sir Alfred Milner, British high commissioner in South Africa, by whom it was re-transmitted to Mr. Chamberlain, who thus becomes the first secretary of state for the colonies to receive an ultimatum. As soon as the communication is translated from the cipher in which it is transmitted, Mr. Chamberlain will forward it to the foreign officers.

The Westminster Gazette says:

"We learn from a trustworthy source that the British government has also dispatched a note containing stringent demands, which must have crossed the Boer ultimatum. Diplomacy has thus said its last word, and the word on each side is of the kind to which the other is not in the least likely to yield."

A dispatch from Durban, Natal, dated yesterday, says:

"The Gordon Highlanders and all the troops that arrived from India to-day have been ordered to Ladysmith.

"The coal that was seized by the Orange Free State authorities has been released, the officials explaining that it was seized because they thought the Transvaal mines were likely to close."

A special dispatch from Bloemfontein, the capital of the Orange Free State, notes the difficulties in working the railroads, owing to the resignations of the employes. The Orange Free State authorities are already borrowing engineers from the Transvaal.

The action of the British third-class cruiser Philomel in intercepting the British steamer Guelph, from Southampton, supposed to be carrying ammunition to the Boers, and the fact that the Philomel sailed to-day to intercept the German liner Kansler, with ammunition, go to show that Great Britain will not permit future deliveries of ammunition to the Boers, if it can be prevented.

BRITISH PARLIAMENT

Is Summoned to Convene on October 17.

London, Oct. 7.—A royal proclamation summoning parliament to meet on October 17 and authorizing the calling out of the reserves was signed this morning.

The Gazette announces that summonses will be issued to-day for the number of reserves necessary to bring every battalion ordered to South Africa to its full strength of 1,000 men, and the men must present themselves before October 17.

This forward movement here is fully counterbalanced by stories of military preparations in the Transvaal and the Orange Free State.

OCEAN LINERS CHARTERED.

They Are to be Used, It is Supposed, for Transport Service.

New York, Oct. 6.—The Tribune says to-day:

Surprise and interest have been excited in shipping circles by the news that within the last three days some thirty-five vessels, engaged in the trans-Atlantic trade, have been charted by the British government for periods of three months and upward.

Among the ships chartered are a number belonging to the big passenger and freight lines, though the complete list is not known at the office of the lines in this city, as the transactions were conducted abroad.

Of the Cunard line boats, the Auranis and the Servia are known to have been chartered and the Mongolian and three other vessels have been engaged from the Allen state line. At the office of the Wilson line it was said that several of their ships had been bespoke but their names are withheld. The Mohawk and the America, belonging to the Atlantic Transport company, have been chartered but officials of the company said they did not wish to charter any more.

The White Star liner Normandie has been chartered and it is said others of the line have been engaged, but this was not positively confirmed at the office. The opinion was expressed, however, that none of the larger and faster vessels would be taken by the British government.

Besides the regular liners and the tramp steamships sailing from this city which have been chartered, a number of vessels sailing from other American ports have been engaged, among them four Cunard boats on the Boston-Liverpool route, viz.: The Ivernia, the Pavonia, the Cephalonia, and the Catalonia; also steamers from the Leland line, between Boston and Liverpool, and the Dominion and Warren lines, operating between the same ports.

It is also reported that the Chicago and the Columbian of the Wilson and Furness-Leyland lines, Boston-London service, had been contracted for, but this could not be confirmed. Other boats are the British steamers El Paso and Montezuma, which, as far as known, are not chartered for any particular line. Prices attached to any particular line. Prices that have been paid for the various steamers, it is said, range from 12 shillings 6 pence to 17 shillings 6 pence a ton a month, according to the character of the steamers, the lower rate being for cargo carriers and the higher rate for the passenger and semi-passenger vessels.

VENEZUELAN REVOLUTION.

CASTRO WILL WIN.

President Andrade Regards Himself as Already Defeated.

New York, Oct. 4.—A cable dispatch has been

THE HOUSEHOLD

EDITED BY EMILY S. BOUTON

FLASHES THE FIRELIGHT UPON
THE DEAR FACES,
DEARER AND DEARER AND
ONWARD WE GO,
FORCES THE SHADOW BEHIND
US, AND PLACES
BRIGHTNESS AROUND US,
WITH WARMTH IN THE GLOW."

Help in Solving the Problem.

The experiment of a public playground for the children in the poorer districts has been tried in Toledo for a few months, and who that has watched the happy throng of youngsters, ranging in age from the baby upward nearly to maturity, gathered therein every day, will say it has not proven itself a success. In truth, could we look into the future, we should see that the hours thus spent were for many the beginning,—small it may be, but still a beginning—of influences that tend to a better manhood and a truer womanhood than would have been otherwise possible. For the story of the park and the playground that take the children from the street is the same everywhere. Keen appreciation of what has been provided for their enjoyment has brought healthy, happy thoughts which have been carried, a softening influence, into the homes where they have been hitherto unknown.

I have many times paused close to the border of the playground upon Canton avenue to watch the different groups in their sports. Around a swing, perhaps, would stand several eager youngsters, waiting their turn for the bird-like flight through the air which a companion was taking. Never once did I see any sign of quarreling. That impatience was at no time exhibited would be to argue a sudden development of angel-ship, but there was evidently a sense of justice growing in the giving of equal opportunities, all to each and each to all, in this enjoyment, which will make an excellent foundation for future good citizenship.

I do not think we can realize what that one little public playground has done for the locality where it is situated, and thus for the city. Whatever helps to produce a happy childhood, what ever takes these little ones in this most impressionable period of their lives away from the vicious influences of the street, is doing much towards the uplifting of the whole community. With their enjoyment of the sports for which the means are provided, they are learning self-control, and respect for the rights of others; they are having the freedom and inspiration of hours spent together in the sunshine and open air. It is a plain solution of one side of the social problem that has forged to the fore for settlement in these later days.

May the good work go on, not only here in Toledo, but in every other center of population where vice and poverty and degradation have obtained a foothold; wherever circumstances have closed about the little folk, shutting them away from healthy physical, mental, and moral development.

A very interesting series of articles has been published in The Atlantic, the author being Jacob A. Riis, whose work as a reporter has carried him into places where the perils menacing the country from the breeding spots of vice and crime and misery were laid bare before him. And there is nothing which brings forth such a sharp arraignment from him as the blindness of "the people" to the needs of "the other people." Beyond the endeavor to confine them within certain limits, it has been, for the greater part, as if they did not exist, except at such times as they made their presence felt in some dangerous way.

"When a man is drowning," says Mr. Riis, "the thing to do is to pull him out of the water; afterward there will be time for talking it over." This is what we have to do to-day. The "submerged tenth" and those who are sinking must be helped, for they can not help themselves, but that has not hitherto been the way. "Having solemnly resolved that all men are created equal and have certain inalienable rights, among them life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, we have shut our eyes and waited for the formula to work. It was as if a man with a cold should take the doctor's prescription to bed with him, expecting it to cure him. The formula was all right, but merely repeating it worked no cure. When, after a hundred years, we opened our eyes, it was upon 60 cents a day as the living wage of the workingwoman in our cities; upon 'knee pants' at 40 cents a dozen for the making; upon the Potters' field taking tithe of our city life, 10 per cent each year for the trench, truly the Lost Tenth of the slum. Our country had grown great and rich; through our ports was provided food for the millions of Europe. But in the back streets multitudes huddled in ignorance and want. * * * * Political freedom we had won, but the problem of helpless poverty, grown vast with the added offscourings of the Old World, mocked us, unsolved."

And it mocks us still, though I believe we are waking up to the necessity of the solution in the immediate future.

I wonder how many of us realize in the least what that expression "helpless poverty" means. We may be poor; we may feel the need of strictest economy; we may even catch sight of the wolf peeping in at the door sometimes, but all of those things are far from that condition of hopelessness and helplessness that finally make men, women and even children seem so far from decent humanity. When people lose hope, faith and love soon follow, and then come the fruits.

What have we to do with it all?

Everything. So long as such conditions prevail anywhere in this glorious country, there is not one of us but has a degree of responsibility for its continuance. The unity of life which makes interdependence renders this true. Whatever affects one affects all. The family upon the farm may be far away from the breath of the city slum, but when the denizens of that slum are used by the unscrupulous as a force in law-making, the former feels it, and it is therefore for his interest, as well as for that of the slum itself, that its continued life be made impossible. "When common sense and the golden rule obtain among men as a rule of practice," writes Mr. Riis, "it will be over."

There we have it. Common sense and the golden rule, and really these are identical. What each one of us can do is to help in all ways possible whatever tends to higher, better living by bringing these in use. Each one who aided in establishing the playground of which I spoke in the beginning, has aided in the good work. Every one who urges and influences the establishment of a free library in any community is helping. Our own children's library is doing a great deal for this city of Toledo, for all children may share in its educational benefit.

These things are all expressions of love and trust in humanity, and a belief in its final spiritual redemption. They go deeper far than much alms-giving, for they help imprisoned souls to gain freedom.

And let us all remember this truth graven by the poet, John Boyle O'Reilly, in these lines:

Who waits and sympathizes with the pettiest life,
And loves all things, and reaches up to God
With thanks and blessing—he alone is living.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

The Cozy Corner

Written for The Blade.

STRIKES.

"Strikes are quite proper, only strike right.
Strike for your manhood with all of your might;
Strike for some purpose, say for honor or fame;
Strike right and left till you win a good name.
Strike for your freedom from all that is vile,
Strike off companions who often beguile;
Strike out unaided, depend on no other,
Strike without gloves, and your foolishness smother.
Strike off the fetters of fashion and pride,
Strike when 'tis best, and let wisdom decide.
Strike a good blow while the iron is hot,
Strike and keep striking till you strike the right spot."

—Rita.

Here is another kind of "strike" very much in vogue among housekeepers at this time of year, and that is the "striking of carpets till the dust is all out."

Apropos of this the editor would like to offer a few suggestions, crediting them duly to her housekeeper friend who says that better results are obtained from a diligent, careful sweeping down of carpets hung upon the line, than from the indiscriminate pounding which loosens the dust so violently that two-thirds of it settles back on the carpet and has to be rebeaten a couple of times before it is finally dislodged. Moreover, if the carpet is at all "tender," the beating is apt to leave it hanging in strings, or at least with half its seams ripped open.

If they are hung perfectly straight on a line, high enough to allow them to clear the ground by a foot or more, and swept with a strong, steady motion from top to bottom, then turned and swept again, the dust is very sure to come out and the carpet is in much better condition than in the old way. If it is very dirty, it will have to be swept more times, of course, that depends on circumstances.

This treatment is for ingrain carpets—the heavier grades of Brussels, Axminster, etc., with firm linen backing, have to be cleaned differently, and unless one understands it thoroughly, and has efficient help, it is wiser to send them to the cleaners.

If it is done at home, they should first be beaten thoroughly and swept upon the line, then laid upon clean grass, sprinkled with dampened sawdust or coarse salt and swept thoroughly; in fact scrubbed with the broom, until the sawdust has taken up all the dust it can absorb. Then turn it face down on the grass and beat it again; finally sweep once more on the right side, and it is ready to put down.

Those who put it down should wear clean shoes, a fact that was demonstrated at my friend's expense. She had had a light Axminster cleaned according to this formula, and had the satisfaction of seeing it nearly as good as new, but the men who put it down were shoes dressed with some oily substance, and in stretching the carpet they rubbed it with the sides of their shoes as their feet turned under them, leaving dirty streaks all around the room.

After it is tacked down the cleaners have a preparation with which they go all over it; this takes off every bit of soiled appearance, and raises the nap, so that when the carpet is dry, it looks like new. I must dry thoroughly through before it is used, and there must be absolutely no dust left in it when this preparation is applied, as in either case it will dry in streaks.

Now that winter flannels are becoming a source of comfort and anxiety to most of us, these directions for washing them may be of use:

Make a good suds by boiling a piece of ordinary soap in soft water. Wash out the flannel in this, scrubbing as hard as is needed to remove the dirt, but taking is not clean enough from this washing repeat the process. Rinse out in clear warm water, and if the flannel is white blue it, using a much larger amount of the bluing than would be required for cotton goods, as the flannel does not take the color readily. Hang the garment to dry in a shady spot, and while it is still damp, iron it.

White flannel treated in this way will not become as yellow as if washed in the ordinary manner, nor will they thicken to the disagreeable fabric they so often become. This method is especially good for use in doing up babies' flannels, which are thus kept soft and preserve the blue-white tint that is so desirable.

A Blade Friend writes to ask if any of the members of the Cozy Corner can tell her how to remove blood stains from muslin, after they have been washed in.

In answer to cheerful Marie's letter, Hopeful Polly says:

No, Marie, I do not believe God will hold you responsible for such work, unless you forget Him and erect an idol, too. Those women you speak of will be punished sooner or later for their foolishness, but if you will "Fear God and keep His commandments" you need not suffer any uneasiness.

Paul says: "Let every man abide in the same calling in which he was called," and I believe God is with us who are poor, and have a hard time in this world just the same as He is with those who think they are so much better than we are; so do the best you can till something happens to release you from that work.

Wanderer, Va., writes:—Is there room for a weary traveler in this dear little Cozy Corner? If so, Ill's step in for the first time, and bid you all good morning. I am not one of the factory girls, but if I lived in the city and circumstances compelled me to work, I would be one, and would not feel myself a bit degraded either, though I should prefer a position in a private family, to teach and care for little children. It is not every one who can hope to be President of the United States, or to live in a grand mansion like Vanderbilt or Astor; just so we are in line with God's people we are all right.

I enjoy the Cozy Corner so much I think that some times nothing cheers up a despondent heart like a good letter. It is said, "the only remedy for all maladies of the heart, is good news; the fulfillment of our hopes."

The editor thanks Wanderer very much for the kindly suggestion with which her letter closes, but assures her that the best Christmas present in this case, will be good helpful letters from all the Cornerites.

Who hath access to the universal mind is a party to all that is or can be done, for this is the only and sovereign agent.—Emerson.

For The Blade.

PLEASANT DREAMS.

BY JENNIE HARRIS.

So you were hastened to your beds
Dear sleepy eyes, dear droopy heads,
In quaint night gowns of sober hue
Dame Nature had prepared for you,
And left in halls wide, bleak and bare,
To kneel and say your evening prayer
By pallid rocks and shivering streams;
Good night, good night, and pleasant dreams.

If I could fancy you afraid
Of midnight gloom and whispering shade,
I'd place some tapers by the beds
Where on you sink your drowsy heads;
Or like a friend well tried and true
I'd take a quiet nap with you.
But restful, deep, your slumber seems,
Good night, good night, and pleasant dreams.

It was but yesterday I stood
And watched you in the quiet wood,
So exquisite your form and hue,
My heart leaped warm at sight of you.
Your sweet breath filled the shining air,
And rose like incense everywhere.
Eve came, and with it frost's sharp beams,
Good night, good night, and pleasant dreams.

Dear flowers, a tender, long good night,
I would not wake you if I might,
For leafless are the moaning trees,
The grasses dead about your knees;
And in the pale, cold, autumn sky,
The wild birds wheel with plaintive cry,
The chill sun sinks with fitful gleams,
Good night, good night, and pleasant dreams.

BLADE FANCY WORK.

Perhaps, in lieu of the usual information concerning house-decoration, a little in regard to the all-important subject of "what to wear" will be acceptable here this week.

According to the authorities the prettiest aprons for little girls are made of linen in some solid color—clear pink, forget-me-not blue, lilac and lettuce green, with chest bands of white embroidery and ribbon straps on the shoulders, as the drawing shows. These are not only the very easiest aprons to make at home, but are becoming, and the linen of a solid tone keeps clean longer than the traditional white pinafore.

The patterns by which walking skirts were cut last March and April are still followed, the skirt being cut with no seam behind and rarely any directly in front. Side seams and well-taken darts make the skirt fit snugly about the hips, but a trifle of plaited fulness must be allowed in the back and a small dip in the rear widths at the heels. No well made skirts button behind, but a row of small buttons and straps very often shows on the hips, and the bottom of the dress waist fits over the top of the skirt's belt.

Collars still retain their almost abnormal height. Broad bands of goods clasp the throat and under the ears are squares of the same so arranged as to stand straight out from the neck and not to fold down.

A long straight sleeve is still the thing. A few puckers at top of arm hole and a bell-shaped or pointed cuff, extending as far as the knuckles, appear on all the newest suits, while inside ruffles are not used at all.

Less braid will be utilized in dressmaking this autumn than ever, for we have gone back to stitchings as ornamentation, also to stitched-on straps and bands. There is also a pretty garnishment for wool gowns called cloth embroidery. In this, designs somewhat like lace patterns, wreaths, geometric forms, etc., are cut out delicately from light shades of smooth-surfaced cloth, and the cut edges are finished with very fine flat braid, or more expensively with needlework.

THE COOK.

Isn't it surprising what a difference it makes in the scent of cookery, if the weather be hot or cold? Often the Cook has passed a bakeshop or restaurant on a cold evening, and as the odors of warm rolls—or fried onions—as the case might be—floated out to her, she felt a strong desire to go in and help herself.

And then again on a sultry July afternoon, the self-same odors have had at exactly contrary effect, and she has wondered, while inhaling them, why people ever wanted to eat anthow. That they do is a self-evident fact three times a day, and this is what they have these autumn days at the cook's house:

Breakfast.

Grape nuts: Allow two large tablespoonfuls to each person, pour boiling water over to moisten through, and serve with cream and sugar or butter.

Broiled steak: You all know how to cook that of course; fried bacon and potatoes, that's easy too, and bread and butter, coffee and caramel cereal.

Dinner.

The Cook's folks are old-fashioned and dine at noon. One of the dinners they like is this: Pot-roast, take a round steak of two or two and one-half pounds, cut it in convenient pieces for serving, and having put a tablespoonful of fresh lard in a kettle, fry an onion in it until the onion is very brown, then remove the vegetable and lay in the kettle as many pieces of the meat as will cover the bottom of the kettle. Let these brown nicely on both sides in the fat, then take out and put in others until all are browned. Then put it all in the kettle again, and dust over the pieces a liberal supply of cinnamon, as much pepper as you like and the same quantity of salt (as much as you like).

Put in enough hot water to cover the meat and cook slowly until just before serving. Then smooth one tablespoonful of flour in a little cold water and add to the gravy after removing the meat to a platter. Then pour part of the gravy over the meat, put the rest in a gravy-boat and serve with mashed potatoes, stewed tomatoes and anything else you like.

Supper.

Hamburg steak; if you buy the round and have your own "grinding-machine" you will like it better than that you buy already ground; creamed potatoes; those are easy and good if only they are cooked "done."

Bread and butter "goes" with all meals at the Cook's, and for dessert at noon she has in warm weather fruit mostly or some nice cold thing like pudding. Nowadays pumpkin pie is the fashion at her house; for one pie she takes: One cupful stewed (and strained) pumpkin, one egg, one tablespoonful molasses, one-quarter teaspoonful ginger and a very little salt, one pint of milk and sugar enough to sweeten to taste. And it is good—the Cook's menfolks say so, and what is better proof they eat it!

KITTY CORNER.

The blessed gospel of kindness to all animals is preached by the pledge of the Chicago Children's Cat Club. On the face of the card is the solemn pledge:

I promise to be kind to all animals and protect them as far as I can from ill usage.

On the reverse side is the following:

I will not kill the birds, or rob their nests.

I will not abuse casts, but shelter and feed them.

I will be kind to the dogs, and give them water.

I will not jerk, kick, whip or overwork any horse.

I will not stone the cows.

I will not give pain to any creature.

When I see any creature in need, I will give it food and water.

When I see any creature abused, I will not fail to protest against such abuse.

I will be above using profane or vulgar language.

The Chicago Children's Cat Club is the only organization of its kind in the world, but is international in its aims and interest. Before long it is confidently expected that the club's roster will include many celebrated children of other lands, as the clever young president, Miss Dorothy Rountree, is in communication with the pussy-loving ones in England, India and elsewhere. Dorothy is the happy mistress of the Olympian Kennels, where a baker's dozen of white and French red Angora kits affiliate with singing birds, parrots, dogs and cavies, all of which bear the names of ancient Greek gods and goddesses.—Jennie Van Allen in The Humane Alliance.

A WARNING TO THE LAZY.

"You lazy, lazy Pussy-cats! Ever since your breakfast
You haven't done a single thing but sit there in the sun!
I've had to learn my letters—four of them this morning;
D and E, and F and G—I know them every one.

"Don you know what will happen? You all will grow up stupid.
Snowflake Whitey, Puffball!—remember what I say!
You won't be anything but cats, who cannot read a letter;
And when I take to writing books, you won't know what they say!"

—Christopher Valentine, in September St. Nicholas.

The Merry Go-Rounds

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can.

Miss Prudence does not understand why her M. G. R.'s showed so little interest in the Dewey reception. Perhaps they have been so busy with their fall duties, school-work, etc.; perhaps they thought the nation-at-large was doing so much for the hero of Manila Bay that there was no need for their services, or, perhaps, and this screed is written to prevent this happening—they will begin to remember to write now that the reception is over, and the Chameroys will receive their letters some time between this and Christmas. Don't do it, please, for they cannot be used now, and you will be so disappointed if you don't see them.

To Illi Nois, Make Haste and Luster, Miss Prudence returns thanks, and hopes that their fellow-M. G. R.'s, seeing their faithfulness, will "go and do likewise" next time there is a special call made upon them.

Written for Dewey Day, by Illi Nois:

OUR DEWEY.

Our people all over are very proud
Of Dewey, of Dewey!
For what he did to that Spanish crowd,
Our Dewey, our Dewey!
He waked them up before daylight,
To show them how the Yankees fight;
Oh, could I just have seen the sight!
With Dewey, with Dewey!

The Olympia sailed straight in the bay
With Dewey, with Dewey!
No Spanish forts or mines dismay
Our Dewey, our Dewey!
The other ships they followed fast—
The Spaniard's time to brag had passed—
The "Yankee pigs" had come at last
With Dewey, with Dewey!

When he had made the Dons feel sick—
Our Dewey, our Dewey!
He played another Yankee trick—
Did Dewey, did Dewey!
He ordered breakfast for his crew;
The meal was cooked and eaten, too.
The Dons were still kept in 'the stew'
By Dewey, by Dewey!

Then breakfast o'er, "Now for more fun,"
Says Dewey, says Dewey!
The Spaniards found they'd just begun
With Dewey, with Dewey!
They very soon for shore did skip
For there's no room for mutiny a chip.
They found that bombast could not whip
Our Dewey, our Dewey!

There ne'er was such a fight before,
As Dewey's, as Dewey's!
He sunk eleven ships or more—
Did Dewey, did Dewey!
He never lost a ship or man;
Just beat this record if you can;
And now he always leads the van—
Does Dewey, does Dewey!

Old Glory floats there now, unfurled
By Dewey, by Dewey!
Proclaiming freedom to the world
Per Dewey, per Dewey!
And soon that flag they all will love;
It will their burdens soon remove;
Protected by the Power above
And Dewey, and Dewey!

Dewey:—As an American citizen, a patriot; as a soldier, a hero; as a person, a man.—Make Haste.

Dewey is a typical American, with the welfare of his country as his aim.—Luster, Tenn.

Fern, Glendale, O., writes: I am an Ohio girl, and also a farmer's daughter; I would ask of Country Jake, are we obliged to wear the shoe that a certain class of city or towns-people would like to fit us with?

Peggy Short I consider Stepping Heavenward a grand book. I have never read anything more life-like.

Carrie, W. Va., comes in breezily saying:

Good-morning everybody. Don't look so surprised. I am not quite a stranger, for I have been here once before, but I am going over in that dark corner where you can't see me blush if I make a mistake.

I am a country-girl and live among the hills. Now please, city cousins, don't look so disgusted, for I think that in no other profession or calling are we brought into such close communion with nature as in that of farm-life.

As books seem to be a general subject for discussion, I will ask how many of you have read Joaquin Miller's Songs of Summer Lands, and what do you think of it as an incentive to living a better life?

I must go, as I see the others are growing impatient, and some one is frowning awfully! It must be Make Haste, or it may be—it looks so wise!—Philosopher who used to visit the M. G. R.

Maud Muller, Md., having her hay raked up for the season, came in for a few moments' chat. Speaking of books, how do the M. G. R.'s like Barriers Burned Away? I admire the character of Dennis Fleet very much, and think it teaches a lesson of patience and endurance.

Would it not be very interesting to have the M. G. R. teachers give their ideas on the subject of teaching for the benefit of the "would-be" school-ma'ams?

Hawkeye, Iowa, writes: The top of the mornin' to yez M. G. R.'s, and phwat foine weather we do be havin', as Terence would say. By the way, I may as well tell that young man that unless he visits us as often as he does the Schoolmistress, we shall feel called upon to notify the other party in that engagement!

To those who have praised Titus, and In His Steps, I will say that I have read both books and like them very much, and will add Drummond's Essays as another of my favorites.

Who has read The Man With the Hoe? I do not like it, for I think it does not give a true idea of farm-life, at least of that in America. Possibly in some of the old countries it may be aptly applied, but I hope not.

The reply to the poem which appeared in The Blade a few weeks since is more to my taste, and gives a much healthier view of the case.

Are there any in this family who can not go into the woods these glorious days? If so, I am very sorry, for the woods in autumn are Nature's paint-book, and the leaves are of every shade from darkest red to palest yellow, and in them one sees the grandness of her art portrayed.

COMPENSATION.

"One launched a ship, but she was wrecked at sea.
He built a bridge, but floods have borne it down;
He meant much good, none came; strange destiny.
His corn lies sunk, his bridge bears none to town.
Yet good he had not meant became his crown;
For once at work, when even as nature free
From thought of good he was, or of renown,
God took the work for good, and let good be.
So, wakened with a trembling after sleep,
Dread Mona Roa yields her fateful store;
All gleaming hot the scarlet rivers creep,
And fanned of great-leaved palms slip to the shore.
Then stolen to unplumed wastes of that far deep
Lay the foundations of one island more."

The Young Folks.

LITTLE BROWN BABY.

Little brown baby wif spa'klin' eyes,
Come to yo' pappy an' set on his knee.
What you been doin', suh—makin' san' pies?
Look at dat bib—you's ez du'ty ez me.
Look at dat mouf—dat's mem'sses, I bet;
Come hyeah, Maria, an' wipe off his han's.
Bees gwine to ketch you an' eat you up yit,
Dein' so sticky an' sweet—goodness lan's!

Little brown baby wif spa'klin' eyes,
Who's pappy's darlin' an' who's pappy's chile?
Who is it all de day nevah once tries
Fu' to be cross, er once loses dat smile.
Whah did you git dem teef? My, you's a scamp!
Whah did dat dimple come f'om in yo chin?
Pappy do' know yo'—I b'lieves you's a tramp.
Mammy, dis hyeah's some ol' straggler got in!

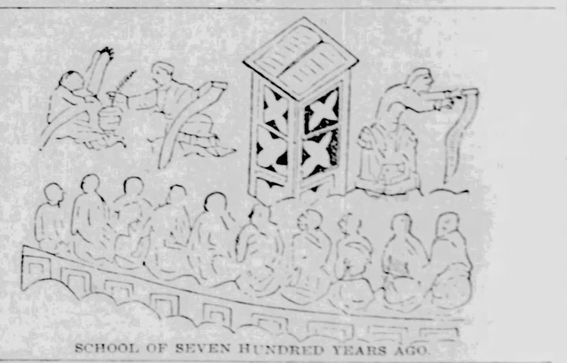
Let's th'ow him outen de do' in de san',
We do' want stragglers a-layin' 'roun' hyeah;
Let's gin him 'way to de big buggah-man;
I know he's hidin' erroun' heah right neah.
Buggah-man, buggah-man, come in de do',
Hyeah's a bad boy you kin have fu' to eat.
Mammy an' pappy do' want him no mo',
Swaller him down f'om his haid to his feet!

Dah, now, I t'ought dat you'd hug me up close;
Go back, ol' buggah, you sha'n't have dis boy.
He ain't no tramp, ner no straggler, of co'se;
He's pappy's pa'dner an' playmate an' joy.
Come to yo' pallet now—go to yo' res';
Wisht you could allus know ease an' clean skles;
Wisht you could stay jes' a chile on my breas'—
Little brown baby wif spa'klin eyes!

—Paul Lawrence Dunbar.

AN OLD-TIME SCHOOL.

Here is a picture of an old-fashioned school. It is not like any school that your father went to when he was a boy, nor his father, either, nor yet his grandfather's great-grandfather; and that carries us back almost to the time when the first school was "kept" in old Massachusetts.



SCHOOL OF SEVEN HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

We must go back seven hundred years to find the school of which the artist made the picture that has been so carefully preserved.

There are ten scholars, and three teachers. If the inkstand, into which the teachers are dipping their long quill pens were a modern affair, it could not stand upon nothing; but mayhap it is the very one that held the ink with which these wonderful "words" we have all heard about, were written, that are "light as air."

If we could only read those scrolls, and know just what the children of that day were taught, how interesting it would be! They had no books. Do you wonder how we can be certain of that? Just think of the time! Seven hundred years ago! That was before the year 1200! How many years before the printing press was invented?

But there is a book, you say, on that desk, so high above the hands and heads of the scholars. Certainly, but you will notice that it is altogether too precious to be put within their reach. And no wonder, for it has taken many long hours of work to write it—copying carefully every word from some other book. Perhaps some industrious monk has spent a year or two upon it!

What a queer, old-looking children they are! and all about of one size, like a grown-up Bible class! But that is because artist, of that time or her copy, not or did not draw correctly; in fact the teachers look very much as though they were sitting midway between the pupils and the ceiling.

Here is a story of a naughty boy who went to school in that old time. Exactly what he did to begin the story is not told, but the school to which he went was kept in the church of Norham, on the river Tweed, and the parish priest was the teacher. The boy's name was Aidene. He had been doing something that he knew he would get punished for; and to get rid of it, he took the key of the church, ran off and threw it into the river Tweed—into the deepest part of it—at a point that was famous as a fishing ground.

The priest went to the church when it was time for vespers, but he could not get in—the key was not to be found, and Aidene told a lie! He said he did not know where it was! The poor priest was in great trouble, for the lock was too strong to be forced, and the door too stout to be broken; and no vespers were sung that night in the church of Norham.

St. Cuthbert must have taken great interest in the poor priest; for the story tells us that in the night he paid a visit to him and asked him what it all meant that no vesper hymn was heard that night, as usual.

"Why, I couldn't help it," said the priest; "the key is lost, and there is no way to get into the church."

St. Cuthbert must have been watching Aidene, it seems, for he told the priest to "go the first thing in the morning to the fishing station, and to buy the one of fish that was drawn first from the river."

The priest minded the saint, and in the net was a big salmon, and in the salmon's throat was stuck fast the great key of the church, that Aidene had thrown into the river. And so the poor boy did not escape punishment, after all, and the one he told did not do one bit of good.—Selected.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

For September.
W. P. E., Ashton, Kas.

1—WHO WAS HE?

He was a famous potter, chemist and enameler, born near Agen, France, about 1510. An enameled cup of "Faience" inspired him with a resolution to discover the made of producing white enamel, and he devoted 16 years to experimenting, reducing his family to poverty and subjecting himself to ridicule, but finally succeeding. In 1584 he gave a course of lectures on the origin of springs and the formation of fossil shells and stones. In 1588 he was thrown into the Bastile on charge of being a heretic, but died in 1590, before his sentence was pronounced. The pottery made by him is much prized by collectors, and is distinguished for the high relief of the figures and ornaments.

W. P. E.

2—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 26 letters. My 26 10 2 7 18 is a weight. My 4 11 22 23 is to appear larger than real; my 2 24 9 13 is a fragrant flower; my 25 5 15 12 8 is vulgar; my 20 6 14 21 is a motion; my 17 1 19 16 is the male of a species of deer; my whole is an old proverb.

Jim.

3—RIDDLE.

What is it that is admired by both old and young, is composed of five letters, and which on being beheaded becomes a girl's name?

Bonnie Burnie.

4—FLAG POLE PROBLEM.

The lower part of a spliced flag pole standing on level ground is to the upper part as ¾ is to ¼, and the distance from a certain point on the ground to the foot of the pole is to the distance from the same point to the top of the pole as 12 is to 13. If the whole pole is 50 feet, and the distance, respectively, from the point on the ground to the foot and to the top of the pole are in the above ratio. How high is the pole?

A. Faul.

5—QUERY.

There is a river somewhere in the world spelled with a single letter. What is it, and where is it?

Hawkeye.

6—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:

"The home where virtue dwells with love is like a lily with a heart of fire; the fairest flower in all the world."

New England Girl.

Answers to Puzzles of September 28.

1—Henry Kirk White.

2—Words forming half square: Para, Adar, Ram, Ir, S.

3—Answer, 10. Solution: Square II-22-4 equals 30; one-third of 30 equals 10, square root of 10 equals 3.16.

4—(1) William McKinley. (2) John McLean. (3) Alfred Dreyfus. (4) Fernand Labori. (5) Paul Kruger. (6) Joseph Chamberlin.

5—Burlington, Vt.

6—Milton wrote:

"He that reigns within himself and rules his passions, desires and fears is more than a king."

Chat.

A. Faul stands corrected (as does his problem, as the Columnites will see), and apologizes for the omission of a single clause in his previous puzzle, which was the cause of so much friendly discussion amon gthe puzzlers.

H. H. L. and N. Holt both send notice that if by the "lower part of the pole" is meant the part below the splice, then 39.66124+ is the answer, though the latter claims that from the reading of the problem he inferred it meant all below the break.

Jim: You are very welcome, and since your first attempt has proved successful, the Schoolmistress will expect to hear from you again.

W. P. E. sends solutions and new work. The Schoolmistress hopes he will excuse the alteration she made in "As Who Was He; the subject was so good she enlarged upon it.

Bonnie Burnie and Marley Cranford also sent correct solutions.

The demand for full solutions has begun, several having sent stamped envelopes for them this week. The "star problems" will help the Schoolmistress very much by putting these out when they solve problems or in sending new work, and please use as few algebraic signs as possible; she understands "United States" so much better.

Profitable Employment

We want a good agent in every town to secure subscribers to

The Ladies' Home Journal
AND
The Saturday Evening Post

You can make good wages and share in the $18,000 to be distributed among the best agents at the end of the season.

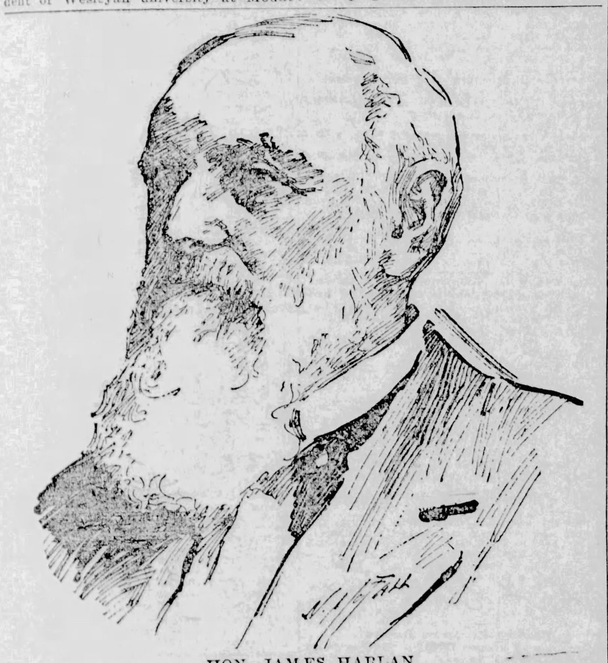
The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia

SENATOR HARLAN DEAD.

Was Secretary of Interior Under Johnson.

Des Moines, Iowa, Oct. 6.—The death of ex-United States Senator James Harlan occurred in his home at Mount Pleasant, Iowa, at 9:35 yesterday morning. The end was not unexpected, a collapse having taken place last Sunday. The immediate cause of death was congestion of the lungs, complicated with liver trouble. Over-exertion in attending the session of the Iowa Methodist conference last week aggravated his maladies and caused prostration. His daughter, the wife of Hon. Robert T. Lincoln, of Chicago, was summoned from New York, and was present at the bedside.

James Harlan was born in Clarke county, Illinois, August 25, 1820. He graduated at Indiana Asbury university in 1845 and became a lawyer. He was elected the first superintendent of public instruction of Iowa in 1847; was president of Wesleyan university at Mount



HON. JAMES HARLAN.

Pleasant, 1853. He was United States senator from Iowa from 1855 to 1865; was secretary of the interior in Johnson's cabinet, 1865-66, and was a United States senator from Iowa from 1866 to 1873.

In 1882 Mr. Harlan was appointed chief justice of the court of commissioners of Alabama claims, which position he held four years.

In 1893 he was called from retirement to act as temporary chairman of the Republican state convention. As such officer he made a speech which had a tremendous influence in checking the threatened bolt of prohibition for practical local option. He was a candidate for the Republican nomination for governor in 1895, but his age was against him.

He also served as a member of the Iowa Soldiers' and Sailors' Monument commission, and was prominent in the councils of the Methodist church.

Senator Harlan's wife died in 1884. She was a remarkable woman, and during the civil war did much to alleviate the sufferings of the Union soldiers, having an unlimited power from Secretary Stanton to go where she pleased.

THE PRESIDENT'S TOUR.

Concluded from Fifth Page.

over it and the motto allude to the many signal interpositions of Providence in favor of the American cause. The date underneath, 1776, is that of the Declaration of Independence, and the words under it signify the beginning of a new American era which commences from that date.

"It is impossible to trace our history since without feeling that the Providence that was with us in the beginning has continued to the nation his gracious interposition. When, unhappily, we have been engaged in war, he has given us the victory. Fortunate, indeed, that it can be said that we have no clash of arms which has ended in defeat, and no responsibility resulting from war is tainted with dishonor.

"In peace we have been singularly blessed and our progress has gone on unblessed and our progress has gone on unchecked and ever-increasing in the intervening years. In boundless wealth of soil and mine and forest nature has favored us, while all races of men of every nationality and climate have contributed their good blood to make the nation what it is. From 3,929,214 in 1790 our population has grown to upwards of sixty-two millions in 1890, and our estimated population to-day, made by the governors of the states, is 77,803,231. We have gone from thirteen states to forty-five. We have annexed every variety of territory, from the coral reefs and cocoanut groves of Key West to the icy regions of Northern Alaska—territory reaching from the Atlantic, the Gulf of Mexico, the Pacific, and the Arctic, and the islands of the Pacific and Caribbean Sea, and we have extended still further our jurisdiction to the far away islands of the Pacific. Our territory is more than four times larger than it was when the treaty of peace was signed in 1783. Our industrial growth has been even more phenomenal than that of population or territory. Our wealth, estimated in 1799 at $462,000,000, has advanced to $65,000,000,000.

"Education has not been overlooked. The mental and moral equipment of the youth upon whom will in the future rest the responsibilities of government, has had the unceasing and generous care of the state and the nation. We expended in 1897-8 in public education open to all, $202,115,548; for secondary education, $23,474,085, and for higher education for the same period, $30,307,902. The number of pupils enrolled in public schools in 1896-7 was 14,652,492, or more than 20 per cent of our population. Is this not a pillar of strength to the republic?

"Our national credit, often tried, has been ever upheld. It has no superior and no stain. The United States has never repudiated a national obligation, either to its creditors or to humanity. It will not now begin to do either. It never struck a blow except for civilization, and never struck its colors.

"Has the pyramid lost any of its strength? Has the republic lost any of its virility? Has the self-governing principle been weakened? Is there any present menace to our stability and duration? These questions bring but one answer. The republic is sturdier and stronger than ever before. Government by the people has been advanced. Freedom under the flag is more universal than when the Union was formed. Our steps have been forward, not backward. From Plymouth Rock to the Philippines the grand triumphal march of human liberty has never paused.

"Fraternity and union are deeply imbedded in the hearts of the American people. For half a century before the civil war disunion was the feature of men of all sections. That word has gone out of the American vocabulary. It is spoken now only as a historical memory. North, South, East and West were never so wedded together, and while they may differ about internal policies, they are all for the Union and the maintenance of the integrity of the flag.

"Has patriotism died out in the hearts of the people? Witness the 250,000 men springing to arms and in thirty days organizing into regiments for the Spanish war, and a million more ready to respond; and the more recent enlistment of 70,000 men, with many other thousands anxious to enlist, but whose services were not needed. Has American heroism declined? The shattered and sinking fleets of the Spanish navy at Manila and Santiago, the charges of San Juan and El Caney, and the intrepid valor and determination of our gallant troops in more than forty engagements in Luzon attest the fact that the American soldier and sailor have lost none of the qualities which made our earlier army and navy illustrious and invincible.

"After one hundred and twenty-three years the pyramid stands unshaken. It has had some severe shocks, but it remains immovable. It has endured the storms of war only to be stronger. It stands firmer and gives greater promise of duration than when the fathers made it the symbol of their faith. May we not feel assured that if we do our duty the Providence which favored the undertakings of the fathers and every step of our progress since will continue his watchful care and guidance over us, and that the hand that led us to our present place will not relax his grasp till we have reached the glorious goal he has fixed for us in the achievement of his end?"

Following the address of the President, which was received with every manifestation of enthusiastic approval, Mr. Stone introduced Sir Wilfred Laurier, of Canada, who, he announced, was to speak on "The Dominion." The greeting which was accorded the Premier of Canada as he rose to his feet was hearty in the extreme. Cheer after cheer rang through the hall and men rose to their feet and waved their napkins frantically. The warmth of his welcome for an instant embarrassed Sir Wilfred, but he quickly recovered his self-possession.

The welcome extended to Sir Wilfred Laurier was repeated when the next speaker, Vice President Mariscal, of Mexico, rose. He spoke in answer to the toast "The Republic of Mexico."

Secretary Long, Gen. D. B. Henderson and Gen. P. M. Anderson followed the others, closing the program.

STEAMER BURNED.

Cargo Valued at $250,000 is a Total Loss.

New York, Oct. 6.—The Mallory line steamer Leona was burned and sunk at her wharf in East river, last night. The cargo, consisting of tobacco and 8,000 bales of cotton, and valued at $250,000 to $300,000 is a total loss, and the boat is little better than a wreck.

It is believed that the Leona, which sailed from Galveston, September 27, caught fire at sea several days ago, since which time she has proceeded at full speed, with battened hatches, for this port. At 3:30 yesterday afternoon the Leona came racing up East river to her pier, where she hastened to debark the passengers and open the hatches.

The cause of the fire is a mystery. The boat left Galveston on Wednesday, September 27, and made her eight days' run without special incident. It was said by one of the passengers that three days ago the hatches were battened down and upon questions put to Captain Wilder, he said the cause was the high seas. From that time the ship has gone at full speed toward New York, safely reaching here yesterday. The passenger said that on several occasions he had detected smoke, but had not thought particularly about it, as the captain said all was well.

During the war with Spain the Leona was used as a United States transport.

New York, Oct. 6.—The Mallory line steamship Leona's cargo was still burning fiercely in the forward part of the ship this morning. The fireboat New Yorker, which lies on the starboard side of the Leona, was playing lively streams into the fore part of the ship and streams were also being played from the pier. The plates of the ship were too hot in the forward part and amidships for the stevedores and longshoremen to attempt to board her. In the afterpart of the ship the fire was suppressed during the night.

The Leona has three-fourths submerged, her starboard deck and rail awash. She is on her beam ends, and it is impossible to walk erect upon her unsubmerged deck. Her pole masts indicate an angle of about forty degrees.

City of Memphis Sinks.

Memphis, Tenn., Oct. 6.—The St. Louis & Memphis Packet Company's steamer City of Memphis sank yesterday at Gold Dust, Tenn. No lives were lost, and there will be little difficulty in raising her. A valuable cargo is damaged little.

THE PRESIDENT.

Entertains Admiral Dewey at the White House.

Washington, Oct. 4.—President McKinley, in honor of Admiral Dewey last night gave the largest dinner party in the history of the White House social functions. Covers were laid for over 80 persons. The guests included the cabinet, the governors of nine states, justices of the supreme court, some of the members of both houses of congress, army and navy officials and others. It was a brilliant affair. An hour before the hour announced a large crowd of spectators had gathered in front of the White house, and watched the arrivals. Admiral Dewey came at 8 o'clock, and as he passed inside with Flag Lieutenant Brumby and Flag Secretary Caldwell, the admiral was enthusiastically cheered. Rear Admiral Schley was given a similar ovation. The guests passed into the east room, whence they proceeded to the White House corridor, which served last night as the state dining room, the usual room being too small for the purpose. The corridor was decorated. In the center of the table was a large cut glass vase filled with dark red meteor roses set in a mound of farleyense fern. At intervals on either side were six large mounds of pine apple plants in fruit, set in begonias in flower interspersed with the broad green leaved bilbergia splendenes, a native plant of the Sandwich Islands. Between these were other vases filled with meteor roses standing in beds of orchids, making in all thirteen pieces, one for each of the original thirteen states of the Union. The mantels were banked with cut flowers and the walls and doorways were hung with asparagus vine. On the large colored glass screen back of the President's chair had been hung the President's flag, and on the opposite side of the table to the rear of Admiral Dewey's seat was the four-starred blue flag of the admiral of the navy. At the east of the table and over the door leading into the east room, where Secretary Long sat, was the flag of the secretary of the navy, and over the west end hung the flag of the secretary of war. The red and blue pariors were effectively decorated with plants. The decoration of the east room was unique and consisted entirely of plants. Palms and the multi-colored croton filled all of the window spaces and mantels. Mr. Phister, who has charge of the White House conservatories, has made a specialty of the croton plant, and yesterday used sixty varieties in the east room decorations. Twenty varieties of the Maranta plant were used, as well as many beautiful specimens of palms and ferns.

The list of guests was as follows:

The President, Admiral Dewey, secretary of state, secretary of war, attorney general, the postmaster general, the secretary of the navy, the secretary of the interior, the secretary of agriculture, the secretary to the President, Mr. Justice Harland, Mr. Justice Gray, Mr. Justice Brown, Mr. Justice White, General Miles, General Merritt, General Corbin, Surgeon General Sternberg, Colonel Theodore A. Bingham, Rear Admiral Sampson, Rear Admiral Schley, Rear Admiral Sicard, Rear Admiral Crowninshield, Captain Lamberton, Captain Mahan, Flag Lieutenant Brumby, Flag Secretary Caldwell, Senator Proctor, Senators Depew and Platt, Senator Chandler, Senator Aldrich, Senator Foraker, Senator Hanna, Senator Davis, Senator Lindsay, Senator Sewell, Senator Elkins, Senator Tillman, Senator Thurston, Senator McComas, Senator Penrose, Senator Daniels, Senator Martin, Senator Beveridge, Representatives Grout, Foss, Boutelle, Livingston, Governors Smith of Vermont, Wolcott of Massachusetts, Roosevelt of New York, Lowndes of Maryland, Powers of Maine, Tyler of Virginia, Rollins of New Hampshire, Atkinson of West Virginia, Pingree of Michigan, General R. A. Alger, Hon. James A. Gary, Hon. Cornelius H. Bliss, Hon. Hiralry A. Herbert, General Nathan Goff, Assistant Secretary Pruden, Assistant Secretary Cortelyou, Assistant Secretary Hill, Assistant Secretary Adee, Assistant Secretary Meiklejohn, Assistant Secretary Allen, Assistant Secretary Postmaster General Heath, President E. G. Schurman, Seth Low, Provost C. C. Harrison of Philadelphia, Commissioner Wight, Commissioner Ross, Commissioner Beach, Mr. Charles Dewey, Mr. Geo. G. Dewey of New York, Colonel Myron T. Herrick, Chairman William Henderson Moses.

The dinner occupied two and a half hours, and was altogether informal. There was no speechmaking or toast drinking whatever, and no reference to the Manila victory. A telegram was received by the President from Vice President Hobart saying he was unhappy he could not be present, and sending greeting to the assembled party. The President telegraphed expressing his own regret and that of the company and especially of the guest of honor. Beyond the reading of this dispatch there was no incident, and the evening was passed in individual conversation. At its close Admiral Dewey took the leave of the party, and amid cheers from a small crowd of spectators, was driven directly to his house, where he soon retired.

Shortly after the dinner Secretary Root, Secretary Hitchcock, Attorney General Griggs, Senator Hanna, Chairman Boutelle, of the house committee of naval affairs; ex-Secretary Bliss and Mr. Myron T. Herrick, of Cleveland, joined the President upstairs and there was an informal talk on the Philippine situation, during which the President in a few words stated his position. Mr. Boutelle, on leaving the White house, stated that from what the President said the key note of the administration's policy is to establish in the Philippines a proper government and leave details entirely in the hands of congress. Mr. Boutelle summed up the President's informal statements as follows:

"The administration's policy is to carry our the manifest will of the American people in furnishing the troops to go to the Philippine islands to sustain the fruits of Admiral Dewey's victory. The duty that now devolves upon this government is to maintain our sovereignty over the islands, sustain our soldiers against an enemy and against any disturbance of law and order; everything being for the purpose of establishing a rightful government for the people of the islands in such a manner as the government, through congress, shall determine. The campaign must be pushed actively and vigorously, and the opposition to our army must be ended as rapidly as possible. Peace must be established by this government and maintained thereby until congress shall determine what shall be done with the islands. From what the President said it is proposed to bend every resource to the stamping out of all opposition to our authority, the settlement of the war, and the establishment and maintenance of peace."

AROUND MT. TAMALPAIS.

Loss Caused by Fire of Incendiary Origin.

San Francisco, Oct. 10.—A fire thought to have been incendiary has been raging in Mill Valley and the adjoining country about the base of Mount Tamalpais. The town of Mill Valley was for hours in imminent danger and many summer visitors fled to places of temporary safety.

Corte Madera Gulch, Boyle Canon, Blithdale Canon and the Cascades were denuded of their majestic pines and redwood which the flames swept away like so much dry grass.

"Owl's Nest," the residence of George T. Harris, was destroyed. Over 640 acres were burned over and several buildings destroyed. Many homes were preserved by back-firing. Hundreds of men from Sausilito and other adjacent points fought the flames for many hours and over a dozen persons were severely burned. The loss ranges from $130,000 to $500,000. Lorenzo Ferrari, a laborer, who was fighting the fire, is missing and is believed to have been burned to death. Many cattle and horses perished. The fire has not been extinguished, and a number of hands-ome country residences are still in danger of destruction.

IN CAVITE PROVINCE.

AMERICANS DRIVING THE REBELS AT VARIOUS POINTS.

Advance on San Francisco—Insurgents Driven Out of Novalita, and Defeated Near Imus.

Noveleta, Island of Luzon, Oct. 9.—Gen. Schwan's column, consisting of the Thirteenth infantry, a battalion of the Fourteenth, two troops of cavalry, Capt. Reillys' battery of the Fifth artillery and Love's scouts, advanced from Racoor yesterday morning and occupied Cavite, Viejo and Noveleta.

The American loss was three officers and nine privates wounded, one of the officers being mortally hurt. The loss of the enemy is unknown, but the bodies of three Filipinos were seen.

There were two sharp fights near Noveleta. Lowe's scouts first encountered the enemy near Cavite Viejo, and soon put them to flight, continuing their advance.

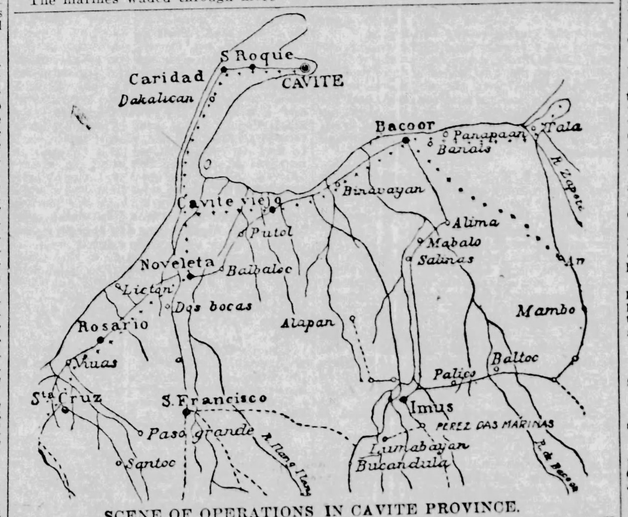
Capt. Saffold's battalion of the Thirteenth regiment, with two companies of the Fourteenth and a number of Tagalo scouts, Capt. McGrath commanding the troops from the Fourth cavalry, and Capt. Reilly's battery, came upon the enemy in a strongly entrenched position on the road between Cavite Viejo and Noveleta. A fight lasting half an hour followed, resulting in the enemy's being driven back. The American forces sustained considerable losses in this engagement, the men being shot from trenches and shacks along the road.

The column then pressed on to Noveleta, which they found deserted, and remained there last night.

The marines and naval forces co-operated with the troops. The gunboats Wheeling, Petrel and Callao lay off the shore near Noveleta and threw shells into that town and Santa Cruz for an hour, preparing the way for the marines to land. Two battalions, consisting of 450 marines, under Col. Elliott, advanced along the peninsula from Cavite to Noveleta. The only way was by a narrow road through swamps.

A mile beyond the marines' outpost the column was suddenly received with a volley from trenches across the road. A flank movement was executed, and the insurgents were driven from the trenches, the marines wading through rice fields in turning the flank of the enemy, who retreated to strong sand forts across the creek dividing the peninsula, destroying the bridge across the stream.

The marines waded through more rice



SCENE OF OPERATIONS IN CAVITE PROVINCE.

fields, forded the river in water to their shoulders and carried the forts, meeting with feeble resistance, the first encounter having disheartened the enemy. Squads were sent to Noveleta, and burned the town and huts all along the road from which the enemy commenced the firing. There a junction was formed with the scouts, who had been sweeping the swamps and thickets. Thence the marines returned to Cavite, thoroughly exhausted.

Lieut. Wynne, with a three-pounder, did good execution during the advance. Gen. Lawton was not in personal command of the movement.

Capt. Cowles' battalion of the Fourth infantry, while reconnoitering, found several hundred insurgents near San Nicolats. After a brisk fight, lasting three-quarters of an hour, the enemy was driven off. In this engagement the American casualties were four men slightly wounded. Six of the enemy were killed, but the number of wounded is not known.

The bad condition of the roads made the progress of the artillery slow.

Manila, Oct. 9.—10:25 a. m.—The advance upon San Francisco de Malabon is continuing.

General Schwan's advance guard entered Rosario this morning, meeting with slight resistance.

WON NEW HONORS.

Marines Who Distinguished Themselves at Caimanera.

Manila, Oct. 10.—The brigade of marines who took part in yesterday's land operations contained many of the men who so distinguished themselves at Caimanera, near Guantanamo, where they fought the first American battle on Cuban soil, and gallantly held their position for many days against a superior force of Spaniards.

They did the hardest fighting of the day. They marched along the causeway on the Cavite peninsula. When they reached a point near La Caridad, the key of the peninsula, the gunboats Wheeling, Petrel and Callao opened fire on the insurgents. Under this protection the marines advanced a mile to Celia.

Here they turned into a narrow road lined with thickets. They were fired upon by a force of rebels, but they did not waver for a single moment. They responded to the fire of the enemy, and after a short fight they chased the Filipinos to a large ford in the river a mile from Noveleta.

Washington, Oct. 10.—The naval account of the attack on Noveleta, which differs materially from the account given by Gen. Otis, is contained in the following cablegram received at the Navy department to-day from Admiral Watson:

"Manila, Oct. 10.—Secretary of the Navy, Washington.

"October 8th, Elliott, with three hundred marines, at request of Gen. Otis, attacked insurgents outside Noveleta, carried outposts and town while Gen. Schwan took Old Cavite and approached Noveleta at right angles. Elliott's advance effected junction with Schwan at Noveleta; after resting returned, having accomplished most difficult task, highly creditable. Spaniards found Noveleta impregnable, once lost entire regiment there. Petrel shelled country ahead of Elliott, but marines subject to hot fire from insurgents. Two officers, nine men wounded, one man since died; fifty temporary heat prostrations. Names of wounded follow: Hill, C. S., first lieutenant, flesh left thigh; Langborne, C. D., assistant surgeon, flesh right arm; McDonald, John, private, two wounds through head, serious; McKinnon, A., first sergeant, left wrist; Linnehan, F. C., private, left wrist; Buehler, H., private, above right knee flesh; Williams, Guy, private, left thigh fracture of bone, serious; Hannai, P., private, flesh wound above right ankle; Barker, M. L., flesh right knuckles; O'Shea, B., private, right buttock, penetrating abdomen, dead; Albright, J. F., private, abdomen, perforating intestines, serious. Callao's light draft enabled her to take position whence she effectively shelled fleeing insurgents. Langborne wounded early while dressing Hill's wound, continued caring for wounded and sick entire day; deserves highest praise. (Signed.)

WATSON.

Washington, Oct. 10.—The war department has received the following dispatch from Gen. Otis, dated Manila, October 10:

"Gen. Schwan's column moved early this morning from Santa Cruz de Malabon, now believed to be in San Francisco de Malabon, not meeting a very determined resistance. Matters are now quiet in Imus section. Gen. Young, with a column, starts northward to-morrow morning from San Fernando. Col. Bell cleared the country yesterday west of Guaga to and including Florida Blanca, making captures of officers, men and property."

FILIPINOS DRIVEN BACK.

Twenty-Eight Dead Rebels Found in One Trench.

Imus, Luzon, Oct. 4.—The statement that Major Price asked Admiral Watson to send the gunboats to his support in the recent engagement of his regiment in the vicinity of Imus, is incorrect.

General Lawton dispersed the insurgents, driving them to the westward. The purpose of the rebels was to cut the communication maintained between Racoor and Imus by means of the road between those places at a point between Imus and the east bank of the river. The insurgents had trenches along the west bank, commanding the open spaces. A force of 1,500 rebels attacked Imus and 600 proceeded against Racoor with detachments along the river.

Yesterday morning Col. Daggett's force spread along the road from Racoor toward Imus, and three companies of the Fourth regiment, under Captain Hollis, were thrown out from Imus, the two commands forming a junction. The entire line crossed the river and drove the Filipinos from their trenches to the westward, through rice fields and thickets. The marines, whose services were tendered by Admiral Watson, crossed the river near the bay, forming a part of the line of advance.

Before the forward movement was begun the American artillery shelled the enemy's position. The only American casualty was the wounding of a lieutenant of artillery. Several wounded Filipinos were attended by Surgeon Major Penrose and members of the ambulance corps. A number of prisoners were taken. Gen. Lawton, while riding up the road to Imus, was the target for many shots. The telegraph line was cut at a bend in the road commanded by the enemy's trenches, a hundred yards distant, and when Lieut. Cunningham, with a repair party, appeared to restore the wires, two men and Lieut. Cunningham's horse were shot. Lieut. McCloskey then brought a gun of Riley's battery into the open, and training it on the trench, dispersed the Filipinos with two well aimed shots.

The fight was practically ended at 2 o'clock. Another illustration of the insurgent policy of evading meeting the Americans in force was furnished by the fact that when our line swept across several miles of country, firing by volley and cheering, the Filipinos fled, and it was only occasionally glimpses of the enemy could be obtained as they ran from their trenches and dodged through the brush like rabbits. One body of the enemy under the former mayor of Imus retreated towards Perez Das Marinas, and another in the direction of San Francisco De Malabon.

Lieut. Knabenshue, with a party of scouts, crossed the river last night, and found 28 dead Filipinos in the trenches, 15 of whom had been killed by one shell.

When the marines marched into Imus the soldiers cheered them, and General Lawton complimented them upon their work.

One detachment from Cavite was commanded by Capt. Haines, and another from the Baltimore by Capt. Myers.

The first wagon train with provisions to reach Imus in three days has arrived, and two companies of the 14th regiment from towns along the bay marched in to-day to relieve the Fourth regiment, whose members have been kept awake in the trenches day and night for a week under the annoying intermittent fire from the insurgents outside the town.

REBEL FIRE

Opened on Americans Only Four Miles Out of Manila.

Manila, Oct. 9.—1:30 p. m.—This afternoon a body of insurgents was seen near Laloma church, four miles from the heart of Manila. They opened fire, the bullets falling among the tents of the Twenty-fifth Infantry.

The Americans manned the trenches and replied at a range of 1,200 yards.

The insurgents volleyed and the Americans used their artillery.

The fight lasted an hour, after which the insurgents retreated.

One American was wounded. The scouts of the Twentieth Infantry are now out reconnoitering.

DEWEY BELIEVES

That Aguinaldo's Army is Disintegrating.

Chicago, Oct. 7.—A special to the Inter-Ocean says: Admiral Dewey expresses the opinion that the Tagal insurrection is on its last legs. At the conference yesterday between the admiral and the members of the Dewey home fund committee reference was made to a press dispatch from Manila, which said that Aguinaldo was sending Filipino soldiers to their homes to resume the raising of crops. The reason assigned for this action of Aguinaldo was that he wanted to keep the country as productive as possible.

Admiral Dewey told the members of the committee that he had no reason to doubt the truth of the statement, and that there was every reason to believe that it was true. He did not agree with the supposition that Aguinaldo wanted to keep the country productive in order to obtain supplies for his army. In the admiral's opinion, the meaning of the movement back to the farms, granting that the report is true, is that Aguinaldo sees that his cause is hopeless and is merely preparing for the re-establishment of normal conditions in Luzon. The soldiers who are farmers will not return to the army, he thinks, and Aguinaldo does not intend that they shall.

The impression made by the admiral's words on his hearers was that he is convinced that the disintegration of the Tagal army has begun, and looks for an ending of the rebellion within a short time. He said to the members of the committee that the Tagals were intelligent people, who had undoubtedly seen that they had no chance of success against the United States, and were resuming peaceful occupations in preparing for the establishment of normal conditions.

MORE VESSELS

Arranging to Reinforce Fleet Among the Philippines.

Washington, Oct. 5.—The navy department was busily engaged to-day in arranging to reinforce the fleet in the Philippines, as suggested yesterday by Admiral Dewey in the course of his conference with the President. In going over the field of available ships, it was found that the plan conceived last evening of sending the Marietta and the Machias with the Brooklyn would have to be modified so as to drop the two gunboats.

By noon the department had completed its program, and was in a position to send sailing orders to the ships chosen to go to Manila. The New Orleans was telegraphed to proceed at once to the New York navy yard to have some changes made in the galley apparatus.

This change can be made in six days, when the ship will start on her voyage. The Brooklyn will be turned back from Hampton Roads as soon as she comes within signalling distance, and sent to New York, whence she sailed this morning before the department could reach her with orders. She will be ready to sail by the end of next week. A cablegram was sent to the Nashville, at San Domingo, to proceed at once to Manila, via Suez, and she is expected to get off within 24 hours. Orders were also telegraphed to the Badger, at Mare Island, to proceed to the Philippines as soon as possible. No orders have as yet been sent to the Bancroft at Boston.

It was suggested at the navy department that three of the four vessels now under orders for Manila will pass through the Suez canal, and so will be available to divert to South Africa, should matters there take shape requiring the presence of a United States naval force.

RAISED THE VESSEL.

Little Opposition to the Recovery of the Urdaneta.

Manila, Oct. 5.—5:10 p. m.—The expedition sent to the Orani river, under the command of Capt. Cornwell, to recover the sunken gunboat Urdaneta, returned to Cavite yesterday, with the hull of the boat, after bombarding Orani and landing a force. Capt. Cornwell brought one prisoner.

Lieut. Franklin, of the army gunboat Laguna de Bay, guided the expedition. There were no casualties.

On Monday morning the expedition entered the river and anchored above Orani, near the Urdaneta, the inhabitants of the town simultaneously evacuating it and carrying their belongings with them. The gunboat bombarded Orani, the beaches, and the surrounding country for half an hour, receiving a Mauser volley in reply.

The Urdaneta was towed off the bar about 10 oclock that evening, the operations of the Americans being unmolested.

The following morning the bombardment was renewed, to cover the landing of 180 blue jackets and marines, about half a mile above the town.

On entering Orani, the Americans experienced a slight rifle fire from the Filipino trenches. They found the town untenanted, and that the shells had ignited a few huts.

BAY STATE REPUBLICANS

Stand Squarely by the National Administration.

Boston, Oct. 6.—In the Republican state convention Lieutenant Governor W. Murray Crane was nominated for governor to-day by acclamation. General Curtis Guild presented the name of John L. Bates for lieutenant governor in a spirited speech. General Guild had been Mr. Bates' rival before the caucuses. The nomination was made by acclamation. Hosea M. Knowlton was renominated for attorney general, also by acclamation.

The platform opens with felicitation upon "the results which have followed the restoration of the Republican party to power in all the branches of the federal government."

The platform declares unequivocally in favor of the gold standard; favors the development of the merchant marine; condemns trusts and affirms the party's opposition to them; commends the administration of the Navy department by Secretary Long, and condemns lynchings in the South.

The national administration is indorsed in the following paragraphs:

"We express our confidence in the patriotic ideals of President William McKinley for the high qualities of statesmanship with which he has impressed them on his administration.

"The recent war with Spain, which was necessitated by humanity, has been overwhelmingly vindicated by the results so speedily and splendidly attained. We commend the tact, the patience, the skill and the statesmanlike spirit with which the President has approached the perplexing problems arising from the war. Under the treaty with Spain the law of nations put upon the United States the responsibility for the peace and security of life and property, the well-being and the future government of the Philippine islands; accepting this responsibility, it is our profound trust that the present hostilities can be brought to an early termination, and that Congress, guided by a wise and patriotic administration, will establish and maintain in those islands, hitherto the home of tyrants, a government as free, as liberal and as progressive as our own."

CAPT. PARKER.

Emperor William's Official Yachtsman, Aboard the Shamrock.

New York, Oct. 5.—The World says: Captain "Ben." Parker, the German emperor's racing skipper, who has been spoken of in the capacity of an admiral captain on the Shamrock, was evidently in evidence on the Irish cup hunter on Wednesday. His advice to Captain Wring, who held the tiller of the yacht nearly all day Tuesday, assisted materially in keeping the challenger well up with the Columbia.

To Captain Parker belongs no small meed of the success that fell to the visitors in the first trial of the series of races of 1899.

Captain Parker arrived on the liner New York, but owing to the fact that he sailed under an assumed name, the unknown "Captain Jones, of Southampton," managed to arrive safely in port and get safely aboard the Shamrock without being interviewed.

During a conversation on board the Erin one of the officers of the yacht said that Captain Hogarth did not touch the tiller of the Shamrock during the race.

"What did he do, then?" was asked.

"Why, he just attended to the sails, and did it well, too. It was 'Bob' Wring, as clever a man as ever stepped aboard a cutter, that managed to get away with the start, and right nicely he accomplished it, too. After that he gave up the stick to Captain Ben, and he took the boat all the way over the course."

PARACHUTE WOULDN'T WORK.

Young Man Falls One Thousand Feet and is Instantly Killed.

Des Moines, Ia., Oct. 5.—Marza Townsend, of Decorah, Iowa, about 20 years old, was killed on the Carnival Circus grounds last evening, while attempting a parachute leap. He was fired from a wooden cannon up 1,000 feet in the air.

The parachute failed to open, and he fell to the earth like a stone, and was picked up dead and terribly mangled. A large crowd saw the accident.

"What's in a name?" Everything, when you come to medicine. When you get Hood's Sarsaparilla you get the best money can buy.

The Truth About Inhalation.

The Only Way Provided by Nature for the Cure of Catarrh, Bronchitis and Consumption.

HUNDREDS HAVE DIED

Because They Did Not Understand That This Was a Method of Application and Not a Remedy.

THOUSANDS MORE WILL DIE

Unless They Are Taught the Name of That Remedy Which Does Cure by Inhalation.

THERE IS BUT ONE.

Just one year ago, after twenty months of actual test among their own patients, some thirty-nine hundred regular physicians expressed their faith in the New Treatment for Catarrh, Bronchitis, Pneumonia and Consumption by endorsing it as a cure for these diseases over their own signatures. Immediately following this came the announcement by the different Boards of Health in large cities where the new cure was used, that within the past year there had been a reduction of over thirty (30) per cent. in the death rate from consumption alone. These statements created the most profound sensation among the profession and public at large, for even the best informed medical men have always claimed that there was no positive cure for such diseases; yet, there was more evidence to come, and this of the most astounding nature: Inside of twelve months over sixty of the largest advertising specialists in the country had discarded their old treatments, and were advertising to cure by inhalation—the most positive evidence which could be given of the great value of the new cure, and

Herein Lies the Great Danger to the Public.

The owners of this new remedy, in order to show the people that their treatment was entirely different from all others, adopted this phrase in advertising: "Cures by Inhalation." Unfortunately, those suffering from diseases of the air passages did not understand that "Cures by inhalation" meant the method of applying the remedy, and not the remedy itself; consequently, when others began to advertise cures by inhalation no inquiry was made as to what remedy it was that cured by this method—a great mistake, which, no doubt,

Caused the Death of Hundreds

during the past season, and making it absolutely necessary to state to the public

The Whole Truth About Inhalation.

For years it has been known that through inhalation alone could the air passages in the head, throat and lungs be reached, yet no successful attempt was ever made by the medical profession to cure these diseases by this method.

For the Following Reason:

Until the discovery of Hyomei no dry air germicide had ever been found which could be inhaled in the air we breathe without injury. Hyomei alone made cures by inhalation possible; without Hyomei all the inhalers in the world would not cure consumption, pneumonia or catarrh. No better evidence of this can be given than the fact that out of the sixty-one inhalers placed on the market within the last year but two are left, while the use and sale of Hyomei has increased a thousand-fold; thus proving beyond all question that without Hyomei all attempts to cure by inhalation have proven failures. Having made this plain, we would ask you to remember these few facts when in need of a treatment for coughs, colds, catarrh, bronchitis, asthma, pneumonia and consumption.

There is but one way of reaching these diseases, BY INHALATION.

There is but one Dry Air Germicide that can be inhaled—HYOMEI.

There is but one treatment for the respiratory organs which is guaranteed to cure, and your money refunded if it fails—HYOMEI.

Hyomei cured over eighty thousand persons suffering from diseases of the respiratory organs during the past year, and would have undoubtedly saved the lives of thousands more had they but known the truth about inhalation.

Hyomei is sold by all druggists, or sent by mail postage prepaid.

Price, complete outfit, $1.00. Trial outfit, 25c. Extra bottles, 50c. Hyomei Balm, 25c.

THE R. T. BOOTH CO., 12 Washington St., Ithaca, N. Y.

FOREIGN NEWS.

FELL IN RUINS.

Part of the Great Hypostyle Hall, Temple of El-Karnak.

Cairo, Oct. 9.—News has just reached here of the recent fall of nine columns of the great hypostyle hall of the temple of El-Karnak, built by Setee I, dynasty XIX, one of the most magnificent and celebrated relics of the architecture of ancient Egypt.

The great hall of El-Karnak, which is the most notable of the monuments of Thebes of its class, is 170 feet long and 329 feet wide. The stone roof, now partially in ruins, was originally supported by 134 columns, the loftiest of which were nearly 70 feet high and about 12 feet in diameter. Built by Setee I and sculptured partly in his reign, work upon it was continued by his son and successor, Rameses II. The hall commemorates, not in its grandeur alone, but also by its sculptures, the magnificence and power of these two Pharaohs. The sculptures of the interior of the walls represent these monarchs making offerings to the gods.

ROASTED WITH SHEEP.

Horrible Story of Cannibalism in the New Hebrides.

Vancouver, B. C., Oct. 6.—A story of cannibalism was brought to Sydney, Australia, just before the sailing of the steamer Aorangi to this port, by a French steamer. The victim of the display of savagery was a native of Hawaii named Amaru, who acted as orderly to the immigration department at Noumea, in the New Hebrides.

About six months ago Amaru married a native woman of Aoba, in the New Hebrides group, and on passing that island later on, decided to visit his wife's tribe. Accordingly the couple was put off in a small boat. A few weeks ago, when the steamer called for them, it was learned that Amaru fell into the hands of a savage tribe of natives, who, after torturing him, tore him to pieces and then roasted him with two sheep.

The matter has been reported to a British man-of-war.

NARROW ESCAPE.

Dr. Vaughn Nearly Captured by Savages in New Guinea.

Vancouver, B. C., Oct. 6.—Dr. Vaughn, an American, who has worked up a large trade among the people of New Guinea, narrowly escaped being caught by the natives a few weeks ago. The news of his experiences has been brought here by the steamer Aorangi.

Early in September, Vaughn, with several men, went on a trading and scientific trip up the Musa river, and inadvertently came into an unfriendly territory, and were compelled to retreat hastily to their launch. In the middle of the river the machinery broke down, and the boat drifted helplessly with the current. The natives ran along the shore hurling spears at those in the craft, while others followed in a canoe. Several of the men were wounded, but a sail was rigged up, and the launch got out of reach of the savages.

PRESIDENT DIAZ.

He Will Probably be Renominated and Re-Elected.

City of Mexico, Oct. 4.—Several hundred prominent citizens met here and initiated measures for holding early next year a national convention to nominate candidates for president and members of the supreme court. This movement is spontaneous and entirely apart from the officeholding class, and the sentiment developed in the conference strongly favored re-nominating President Diaz. Public sentiment in financial, commercial and manufacturing circles is largely in favor of re-nominating General Diaz, whose continued presence at the head of affairs is believed to be essential to national progress.

GERMAN EXPORTS

To the United States Show a Substantial Increase.

Berlin, Oct. 10.—German exports to the United States for the three months ended September 30 reached, according to the official returns, $22,372,355, an increase of $176,708 over the corresponding quarter of last year.

Of this aggregate the Frankfort consulate general returns, $10,760,164, an increase of $2,227,546, and the Berlin consulate general, $11,003,191, a decrease

WASHINGTON.

DEWEY ACCEPTS

Offer of a Permanent Home in Washington.

Washington, Oct. 6.—Admiral Dewey has elected to accept a house in Washington, already constructed, instead of having one built for his occupation. In accordance with the invitation of the committee, which has had in charge the Dewey home fund, he called at the office of Acting Secretary Allen in the Navy department at 11 o'clock to-day, to indicate his preferences in the matter of a residence. There were present besides Mr. Allen, Assistant Secretary Vanderlip, Assistant Postmaster General Heath and General Corbin. The admiral was officially informed of the purpose of the people of the United States to present him with a home in Washington. He frankly expressed his gratification at the tender, which he immediately accepted. He said, had the proposed home been the gift of a few wealthy men he should feel indisposed to accept it. But he noted that the fund had over 43,000 subscribers, indicating that the home was to be really the gift of the American people, and as such he would accept it with as much pleasure as he had the sword bestowed upon him by Congress.

He then talked upon the location of the residence. The admiral showed a decided preference for the section in which he had made his home during his former details of duty in Washington. He wished the house to be located in the northwest section, somewhere west of Sixteenth street, and not too far north, thus indicating the neighborhood of his former residence and the clubs where he had spent a good deal of his leisure time. First of all, he wanted the house at the earliest possible moment so that he might "go in and hang up his hat at once," as he put it. Of course that precluded the idea of erecting a house to meet his special needs. He expressed his ideas as to the character of the home he desired, and asked that the house be modest enough in appointments and cost to permit of the retention of a sufficient sum of money from the purchase fund to defray the expense of furnishing it.

The committee listened attentively to all of these wishes and saw no reason why each and all could not be gratified. The admiral is going to New York tonight or to-morrow, and will stop over if he can to see the yacht race on his way to Shelburne Farms, Vermont.

He expects to return to Washington in the course of a week. Meanwhile the house committee, having invited written proposals of properties, will go through the list carefully and hope to be able to present to the admiral on his return as many as half a dozen available houses from which he may make a personal selection. The fund at the disposal of the committee now amounts to about $750,000, and it is earnestly desired that this sum may be substantially increased during the time remaining before the purchase.

DEWEY IS DETACHED.

His Flag No Longer Floats Over the Olympia.

Washington, Oct. 4.—Admiral Dewey made an early start to-day to fill a number of engagements. After breakfast he joined one of his associate officers for a stroll out Connecticut avenue, and on returning proceeded to the Navy department, accompanied by Admiral Farquhar, the new commander of the North Atlantic station, and Capt. Lamberton, his chief of staff, and a Chinese body servant. Few people were aware of the Admiral's coming so there was not much of a demonstration when he entered the department. The admiral went to see Secretary Long and talk over his plans for the immediate future, and as to these, Secretary Long promptly gave notice that the department was willing to give him perfect liberty as he pleased. The admiral was, therefore, at his instance, detached formally from the Olympia as of this date. He will telegraph the executive officer of the ship at Tompkinsville to haul down his flag today and thus will terminate his connection with the cruiser which for more than two years has been his home. In accordance with projects already planned, the admiral will go to Vermont Monday as the guest of W. Seward Webb, Shelburne Farms, near Burlington. After a reception at the state capital on the 13th inst., he will go to Boston, to attend the reception there in his honor on the 14th inst. The Olympia will meanwhile have arrived at that place for her orders issued to-day are to proceed at once from New York to Boston to be put out of commission and be extensively repaired.

After the Boston ceremonies, Admiral Dewey is expected to return to Washington to meet his colleagues of the Philippine commission. Secretary Long today said that the admiral's time probably would be fully occupied in the deliberations of the commission, for some months to come, and meanwhile, in order to leave him free for this work he will not be assigned to any naval duties. Further than this point, the department has not yet undertaken to define its plans for Admiral Dewey's future.

When all of these details had been arranged, the admiral walked over to the White House to keep an appointment made with the President to discuss the Philippine question.

TO START FOR MANILA.

The Nashville Loses No Time Responding to Orders.

Washington, Oct. 6.—Commander Rodgers, of the Nashville, has lost no time in obeying the orders of the Navy department to start for Manila, a cablegram received from San Domingo today announcing that he had already sailed for San Juan, P. R., where he will stop to replenish his coal supply. The Nashville should make the trip to Manila by way of Suez in about seven weeks, or perhaps two months.

The Detroit arrived at Porto Cabello to-day from Laguayra. A report is expected in a day or two from Commander Hemphill as to the peace negotiations now in progress between the Venezuelan government and the insurgents.

MULES LOST.

Heavy Loss of Animals Purchased by the Government.

Washington, Oct. 6.—A cable message from Gen. Otis to the War department to-day brings word of the loss of several hundred horses and mules on the transport Siam. The message follows:

Manila, Oct. 6.—Steamer Siam, which left San Francisco Aug. 19th, with 45 horses, 328 mules, encountered typhoon on the 1st instant, Northern Luzon, in which all but sixteen mules were lost. Animals killed by pitching of vessel and lack of air from necessary closing of hatches. No casualities among passengers. (Signed.)

OTIS.

It is stated at the quartermaster's department that the mules which were lost on the Siam were the issued pack mules which were considered the most valuable sent to the Philippines.

Manila, Oct. 6.—4:40 p. m.—The Siam, which left Honolulu 31 days ago, encountered the typhoons early this week. One lasted 40 hours. Most of the forage, which was on deck, was swept overboard, all the boats were smashed, and the steamer rolled tremendously in the trough of the sea, although the officers made every effort to bring her about.

The mules were hurled from side to side and frightfully mangled and disemboweled. Their legs and necks were broken, and the wretched animals fell in such a confused mass that the attendants were unable to relieve them.

Deposited Gold Bonds.

Washington, Oct. 7.—The Central Pacific Railroad company has deposited in the United States treasury $47,000,000 in four per cent gold bonds to secure the government that amount of notes due the government on the purchase of the road last January. This is in pursuance of the contract made at that time.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE
Makes the food more delicious and wholesome
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

MUST CRUSH THE REBELS.

Dewey Has No Sympathy With Fault Finders.

Washington, Oct. 7.—Admiral Dewey, according to a report given by a member of the Dewey home committee, impressed upon the committeemen at the meeting yesterday that he has not the least sympathy with those who have been opposing the administration's policy. He said that he hoped the widest publicity would be given to the fact that he advised the President to reinforce the Asiatic squadron and to hurry the new troops to Manila; in fact that he sees no way of dealing with the Philippine question except to crush the insurrection as quickly as possible and have the crushing made complete.

HOWISON'S FLAG.

It is Lowered and He No Longer is in Command.

Washington, Oct. 5.—Admiral Howison has reported to the Navy department that he lowered his flag yesterday on board the Chicago, now at New York, and thus closed his service as commander of the South Atlantic station.

The final orders placing Admiral Schley in command of this squadron have not yet been issued.

Releases $30,000,000.

Washington, Oct. 10.—Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Vanderlip has issued an order anticipating the November interest without discount. The order also provides for the anticipation of the entire fiscal year's interest at a discount of 2-10 of 1 per cent a month. If this offer is taken advantage of it will release about $30,000,000.

Invited to Atlanta.

Washington, Oct. 7.—A delegation of Atlanta citizens called on Admiral Dewey to-day and invited him to become the guest of that city. The admiral promised that he would go to Atlanta at some time not later than November first, the date to be arranged later.

Indiana Leaves Manila.

Washington, Oct. 9.—A cablegram from General Otis states that the transport Indiana sailed from Manila yesterday with 43 officers and 619 men of the Tennessee regiment. The regiment left no sick. The Indiana also brings 100 general prisoners.

To Command the Chicago.

Washington, Oct. 9.—Capt. C. H. Rockwell, at present captain of the Norfolk navy yard, was to-day ordered to command the Chicago, which will be Admiral Schley's flagship on the South Atlantic station. The detail was made at Captain Rockwell's request.

Wouldn't Discuss Politics.

Washington, Oct. 9.—Ex-Speaker Thomas B. Reed arrived in Washington last night. He declined to discuss politics, saying he was here to remove some of his private belongings.

Yellow Fever at Key West.

Washington, Oct. 9.—Reports to the marine hospital service says that there were 28 new cases of yellow fever at Key West yesterday and three deaths.

Treasury Statement.

Washington, Oct. 10.—Yesterday's statement of the treasury shows: Available cash balance, $289,074,226; gold reserve, $256,709,540.

Dewey Home Fund.

Washington, Oct. 5.—The Dewey home fund to date amounts to $49,381.

RESTORED THE FLAGS

Captured From Terry's Texas Rangers Years Ago.

Dallas, Tex., Oct. 5.—The tattered battle flag of Terry's Texas Rangers, captured by Indiana soldiers during the Civil War, was to-day restored to the remnant of the gallant Confederate band, the ceremonies taking place in the auditorium at the Fair grounds. Governor Mount, of Indiana, and staff; Governor Sayers and staff, of Texas, and an immense crowd of G. A. R. men; ex-Confederates and Texas citizens were present.

In presenting the flag, Governor Mount said in part:

"This great occasion becomes an epoch in our country's history. A third of a century ago the two great states here represented were bitter contestants in civil war. To-day we meet as citizens of a common council to weld stronger the bonds of national union sundered during that war. Removed by the tide of time by this cruel conflict, let the asperities of the past be forgotten, for it is better to exercise charity than to engender strife, to plant the seeds of concord than the germs of hate. The loftiest patriotism is now found in binding up the nation's wounds and unifying the country's strength. The state that does most to bringing all our states into closer union is the one that leads in loyal devotion to the whole. We come to return in love a battle flag we took in anger. Since those who fought us then are brothers today, and fight by our side, is it not eminently proper to turn these tropnies of war, representing as they do the eternal pest into memenbes of friendship, to represent the spirit of unity in the living present? Who will dare criticise this noble impulse as a mere morbid sentimentality?

"United, we are marching forward to grander industrial and commercial victories. We excel in all the elements of true greatness the mightiest governments of earth.

"Take this flag, and may it henceforth be an emblem of unity and good will between the great states of Indiana and Texas and a seal of their fidelity to the national union."

EN ROUTE TO VERMONT.

Dewey Will Make Very Few Stops on the Way.

New York, Oct. 10.—Admiral Dewey arrived here to-day from Washington on a special train over the Pennsylvania railroad, and proceed at once over the New York Central for Vermont. The entire train was carried over the North river on floats. The admiral did not leave his car except once or twice in the New York Central yards to bow his acknowledgements to the cheers given him by a crowd of 500 or 600 people gathered to do him honor. The train will make no stop until it gets to Troy. It will then run over the Rutland railroad into Vermont.

FULLY RECRUITED.

Ten Volunteer Regiments Are Ready for Service.

Washington, Oct. 10.—Ten of the volunteer regiments last called out have recruited their full quota of men and will be immediately prepared for transportation to the Philippines. The regiments are numbered from the 38th to the 47th inclusive, and embrace all the white regiments last authorized. Recruiting will be continued for the two colored regiments, and it is expected that they will be fully organized during the present week.

DELAGOA BAY

And Territory Will be Ceded to Great Britain.

London, Oct. 10.—It is reported that at the coming special session of parliament formal announcement will be made of the cession of Delagoa bay and the surrounding territory in Portuguese East Africa to Great Britain. The price is said to be 8,000,000 pounds.

BRICE A HIGH ROLLER.

The Young Man Cuts Early Morning Antics.

Chicago, Oct. 10.—A special from New York to the Chronicle says:

Stewart M. Brice, councilman and son of the late Senator Calvin M. Brice, rented the beautiful apartment of Chas. E. Dillingham, theatrical manager, at 30 West Twenty-fourth street, while the latter went to Europe for the summer. Mr. Brice was introduced to Mr. Dillingham's French housekeeper, Miss Elise Hendess, and his butler, Max Bottler, as a gentleman who needed all the quiet he could get. The flat attaches put on thick woolen slippers, so as not to disturb the reveries of the newcomer.

The first night Mr. Brice came home, or, rather, the first morning he came home, Miss Hendess says he was so boisterous and noisy that everyone in the block was aroused. He slammed the door of his cab and then, entering the house, began to conduct himself in the loudest possible manner. In the flat is a gymnasium, in which Mr. Dillingham exercises to keep down his weight. There are punching bags, dumbbells, Indian clubs and other implements. At 3 in the morning Mr. Brice began flinging them around, saying in a loud voice that there was nothing like keeping in good physical condition.

"Not often he came to the flat by himself," said the housekeeper. "With him were many men and ladies that dance at the Man What Lives in the Moon theatre. They drink wines and sing and dance. They shout out of that window, and then they strike the punch bag with hits of the fist. Oh, the noise that they make! Then arises Dr. Mary Whittemore, a woman lady doctor which live next door, and make the grand kick. To the police she goes, who send her to the board of good health, which tell her they make Mr. Brice keep quiet. Also Miss Walsh, of the New York Felt company, and Miss White, principal of the grammar school, go to President McKinley, or someone else, and kick likewise.

"Nothing happen except that Mr. Brice he make more noise than ever. Instead of two cabs of ladies in the Moon came three, four, big ones with loud voice and great fists, who punch that football worse. Then people move away, they go to Harlem, way into Two Hundred street, so as to not hear Mr. Brice make those noises. Then come Samuel Cary, the landlord, with fire in his eye, much mad. When Mr. Brice him thrown into Twenty-fourth street he owe us our wages two months. He owe me a butcher bill of $74, which I pay from my economies. We place him in the court."

The two servants have applied for a summons for Mr. Brice. They want their money, and he will be required to appear in the muncipal court and explain why he does not pay. The butcher's claim is for $117. The butcher says Mr. Brice has a friend who used to throw Sevres china at the electric globes because they grinned at him, and then he would go to sleep under the piano.

BIG MURDER MYSTERY.

Police in New York Trying to Solve It.

New York, Oct. 10.—Interest in the murder mystery growing out of the finding of the left thigh of a woman's body in West Seventeenth street last Saturday was greatly increased to-day by the recovery this morning of what is believed to be another portion of the same body on the beach at Quarantine station, Staten island.

John Heineman, 12 years old, while walking along the beach at Quarantine at 7 o'clock this morning picked up a package wrapped in newspapers and Manila wrapping paper. He opened it and found a piece of a woman's body from the waist to the neck. The find was reported to Dr. Doty, the state health officer, who made an investigation and reported the flesh seemed quite fresh and appeared to have been in the water but a short time; there was a cut about two inches long over the right breast, but this was merely a flesh wound, and Dr. Doty said did not indicate the cause of death. The cuts in the neck were jagged, showing that the head had probably been hacked off, and the arms had been cut off close to the shoulders in a clumsy manner.

The police were notified and took charge of the find at once, and removed it to police headquarters, whence it was taken to the morgue for comparison with the parts of the woman's body already there.

The parts of the body now missing are the head, the arms and the legs from above the knee down and the right thigh, which were found, but carried off to the city dump.

A name that looks like "J. J. Neuman" and the laundry mark "J. J. N. 183" were discovered this morning on one of the white skirts in a bundle of clothing found in the basement of 219 West Fifteenth street. This house is next door to the areaway in which stood the ashpan where the right thigh of the murdered woman was found. The letters forming the name are not distinct. They are partly washed out and a little blurred. The "J. J. N." of the laundry mark is distinct, however, and is expected to lead to the identification of the owner. It will then be easy to learn whether or not she was connected in any way with the crime.

Chief of Detectives McCluskey said this morning that the case was as complete a mystery as ever; that no point which would go toward establishing identification had been made and that that was the first thing necessary. It was true, he said, that a number of cases had been run down, but the case stands just as it did at the first finding of the part of the body.

Captain McCluskey thinks the clothes found last night at 219 West Fifteenth street have no bearing on the case. He thinks the clothing was left where it was found by a frightened thief.

CARTER PAYS FINE.

His Attorneys Working Hard to Save Him From Prison.

New York, Oct. 10.—Oberlin M. Carter, the disgraced army officer, has paid the fine of $5,000 imposed by the court martial. His check for that amount was sent to United States District Attorney Burnett.

Mr. Rose, of Carter's counsel, has been called to Savannah, and Judge Lacombe has therefore extended the time for submission of briefs in the habeas corpus proceedings until next Saturday.

MANY REFUGEES.

Women and Children Suffer Terribly From Privation.

Cape Town, Oct. 10.—Eighteen hundred refugees have arrived here in the last two days. The women and children who make up part of this number are suffering terribly from the effects of their long journey. It is calculated that nearly 4,500 of the same class are left in the Rand.

Crusade Against Roberts.

Chicago, Oct. 10.—The woman's crusade for the expulsion of Delegate Roberts, of Utah, started in New York by Miss Helen Gould and the woman's board of home missions of the Presbyterian church, will be taken up by the church women of Chicago, it is said. A meeting to plan such a campaign will be held at the Fourth Presbyterian church Wednesday evening. Rev. W. R. Nottman will make an address.

NO YACHT RACE YET.

Fourth Trial Declared Off—No Wind Yet.

Mackay-Bennett Cable Boat, Oct. 10.—11:25 a. m.—The race has been declared off.

The race for the day was declared off a little after 11, the signal letter "F" being sent up, and the committee's tugs at once turned their prows cityward. The torpedo boats and revenue cutters were soon moving carefully away through the fog, and the small fleet of excursion steamers, yachts and the press boats followed.

The mist was thick at that time, and the wind was not blowing more than two miles an hour. A bet of $500 even money that the Shamrock would win was made on the stock exchange to-day.

The committee has decided that the next yacht race will be on Thursday, the subsequent races being sailed on succeeding days thereafter, except Sunday, until the contest is decided.

New York, Oct. 6.—Again yesterday the sea refused the Shamrock and the Columbia a field of conflict; again the multitude which went out to watch the contestants for the yachting championship of the world returned disappointed and not a little disgusted. The question of supremacy of the two great yachts is still as much an open question as before they first met, as the contest yesterday was in some respects more a fluke than that of Tuesday. It was a drifting match almost from start to finish. The yachts crossed the line with a breeze of five knots, and the wind never blew more than six knots, most of the time less than three, and part of the time not a breath of air was stirring. After sailing 4 hours and 45 minutes, the yachts having covered only 14 miles of the course to the outer mark, the regatta committee declared the race off, as it was manifestly impossible with the breeze then blowing, for the boats to round the stake before the time limit expired, much less to get back home again. During the time in which the yachts were at it the wind, which carried them dead before it over the line, had hauled around until at the finish they were beating into its teeth. While the wind held astern the Columbia steadily outfooted her rival until she was fully half a mile ahead, but in the shifting, baffling winds that followed during the last three hours with the great single stickers tacking and beating and gybing to catch every streak of wind, with fortune helping one about as much as the other, the Shamrock gradually worked her way up until, when the race was declared off the two boats were about on even terms, the Shamrock perhaps half a length ahead, but so close was the Columbia that Captain Barr could have thrown a biscuit to the foreigner.

The only lesson learned by the nautical sharps from yesterday's trial of the abilities of the two boats is that in light weather conditions the Columbia is the superior in running and reaching and the Shamrock slightly better in beating. There has yet been no indication of what either boat can do in a piping whole sail breeze.

New York, Oct. 9.—Old boreas again Saturday played battledore and shuttlecock with the great single-stickers, and the third attempt to sail the first race of the Columbia-Shamrock series for the international trophy ended in failure. The race was declared off fifteen minutes before time limit ended, with the yachts still five miles from the finish. But the vast throng which went down to the sea to witness the battle royal was in a measure compensated by seeing a magnificent light weather duel. In the end the disappointment of the patriots was sharpened perhaps by the fact that when the race was abandoned the Columbia was in the lead and improving her position, and had it been finished the American champion might have had a race to her credit.

After three trials the experts are about as much mystified as they were at the beginning concerning the merits of the two boats. Nothing but a spanking wholesale breeze will furnish a true test. Saturday, as on the two previous days, the course was laid fifteen miles dead before the wind and return. So evenly matched were the beautiful, clean limbed racers that they rounded the outer mark like thoroughbreds, almost neck and neck, and finished after a three hours' thresh to windward with the Columbia's white, sharklike nose half a length in front and in the weather position, but so close was her green rival that the black shadow of the Shamrock's looming sails was silhouetted against the Yankee's snowy canvas.

As a result of the struggle and those of Tuesday and Thursday the talent is a good deal confounded. Some differ as to the merits of the two boats, but seem unanimous upon two things—that the Shamrock is the ablest boat that ever crossed the western ocean to lift the mug and what is still more important, that she is more ably handled than the defender.

FROM CUBA.

AT HAVANA.

Three New Cases of Yellow Jack Are Reported.

Havana, Oct. 9.—There have been only three new cases of yellow fever officially reported this month, and there are only five patients now under treatment in the hospitals. It is believed that four of these will recover.

The sanitary authorities believe that hereafter only occasional cases will arrive.

Meeting Broken Up.

Havana, Oct. 6.—A meeting called by the Federation of Labor was broken up to-day by the police under orders issued by Civil Governor Rius Rivera, on the ground that the managing committee had not obtained a special permit authorizing the meeting.

THE TRUSTS.

Michigan Farmers' Clubs Will Discuss Them at Length.

Lansing, Mich., Oct. 4.—Michigan is to have a trust conference of its own, and the farmers are to have the leading part in it. At a meeting of the executive committee of the State Farmers' Clubs' Association here yesterday it was decided to make the trust question and the work of the state tax commission the principal features, and both subjects will be in the hands of Branch county men. Ex-Gov. Luce is to address the association on the subject of trusts, and opportunity is to be given the delegates for a full and free discussion of the alleged evil. President Milo D. Campbell, of the state tax commission, will address the farmers upon the work of the commission, and the subject will be freely discussed.

The Farmers' Clubs' Association is the biggest organization of agriculturists in the state and the meeting here will represent at least 30,000 members. The meeting will be held the same week as the state grange, and the usual joint meeting of the two great farmers' societies will be held.

Nominated for Congress.

Olean, N. Y., Oct. 6.—Dr. S. E. Lewis, of Olean, has been nominated for congressman for the Thirty-fourth district by the Democratic convention. The Republican nominee is E. B. Vreeland, of Salamanca.

I CURE FITS

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

Prof. W. H. PEEKE, P.D., 4 Cedar St., N.Y.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF has stood unrivaled before the public for fifty years as a Pain Remedy. It instantly relieves and quickly cures all sprains, Bruises, Sore Muscles, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, "The Grip," Pneumonia, and all Inflammations. Internally for all bowel pains, Colic, Diarrhœa. 50 cts. per bottle, sold by druggists. Radway & Co., 55 Elm Street, New York.

CAPT. CHADWICK HONORED.

Magnificent Demonstration at Morgantown, West Va.

Morgantown, W. Va., Oct. 10.—Chadwick day was celebrated by 25,000 people to-day. The weather was magnificent, and country people came from forty and fifty miles overland.

The special train with naval officers arrived at 6 o'clock, and a salute in honor of Admiral Sampson was fired by the university cadets. In the party were Admiral Sampson, Captain Chadwick and wife, Lieutenant C. C. Marsh and wife and Commander S. A. Staunton. Among the distinguished visitors were Governor Atkinson, Senators Elkins and Scott, ex-Senator Davis, Congressman Dayton, Secretary of State Dawson, General Spillman, General Appleton, Colonel Babb and Major Elliott.

It was nearly noon when the procession started. The parade was divided into three grand divisions, composed of the veterans of the Civil and Spanish-American wars, National Guard of West Virginia and Pennsylvania and civic societies.

The chief marshal was Brigadier General B. D. Spillman, of Parkersburg, W. Va.

When the procession reached the reviewing stand it was reviewed by the distinguished guests and then dismissed. The meeting was then called to order by Hon. George C. Sturgis, and Governor Atkinson presented the sword to Captain Chadwick on behalf of the people of the state.

Captain Chadwick was deeply touched by the ovation accorded him, and when order was restored replied as follows:

"Governor Atkinson: To say that I come here feeling deeply the kindness and honor bestowed by you is to express but badly the thoughts which fill my mind and heart in being again among the men and women, and seeing the hills which were the familiars of my boyhood. I thank you for your noble gift, the sentiment of which fulfills all to which I could ever aspire; for there is nothing in the life of men to which one can reach higher than the honest, frank and spontaneous regard of those who know us. This, I know, is the limit of my own aspirations, and I will say, for the comparatively small society of the navy in which I have passed most of my life, that it is but rare to find an officer whose first thought is not that of standing well with his fellow-officers; to have the good will, the esteem and honor of those who best know him. And let me say, too, that in our profession—the one in the world in which men are thrown most intimately together—we come to know one another fairly well.

"I accept the splendid gift, Governor Atkinson, which embodies the good will of so many kind friends, with heartfelt gratitude; its possession binds me to the highest endeavor to fitly meet the appreciation which you have so kindly dwelt upon."

The sword in dimensions corresponds with naval regulations. The blade is of the finest steel, decorated in gold, and bears the following inscription:

"Presented to Captain French E. Chadwick, October 10, 1899, by the citizens of West Virginia."

On the reverse is a vignette of the cruiser New York, with the words: "An ideal ship with an ideal captain," surrounded with a suitable ornamentation.

The scabbard is made of sterling silver, heavily oxydized and relieved by richly carved decorations. Above the upper band is the coat of arms of the state of West Virginia, with the motto.

At the tip of the scabbard is a massive gold dolphin, with ruby eyes. All the metal parts of the belt and trappings are of solid gold and sterling silver.

Hon. Joseph Moreland spoke to the subject, "Our guest." He delivered a very stirring summary of the naval victories of the Spanish-American war, and accorded to Sampson much of the credit of the splendid victory at Santiago.

Admiral Sampson replied in a few well-chosen words, thanking the people of Morgantown and of the state for their hearty words of welcome, and gave voice to the lively sense of gratitude that he felt for the reception that had been given him.

At the close of the address the assembled bands played "America" in unison, thousands of voices joining in the air.

After this an impromptu reception and hand shaking was held, lasting for one hour, during which hundreds of people were presented to the various naval officers. The crowds were then dismissed.

The naval officers will remain here for several days as the guests of friends in the town. Admiral Sampson is being entertained by Dr. and Mrs. I. C. White; Governor Atkinson and wife, by Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cox; Captain Chadwick, by the executive committee, in a suite of rooms at the Peabody.

PIKE'S PEAK RECORD.

Boynton Made Ascent in Five Hours and Five Minutes.

Colorado Springs, Col., Oct. 10.—Capt. G. Melville Boynton, who left Brooklyn on June 26, on a wager to walk to San Francisco and return, yesterday lowered the world's record on the ascent of Pike's peak on foot to five hours and five minutes. The previous record was five hours and forty minutes. It was made by an Italian. A professional Colorado sprinter set the original pace at six hours. The ascent and descent is eighteen miles. In the nine-mile climb the altitude is increased 7,000 feet.

Capt. Boynton started at 12 o'clock, reaching the summit at 3:24 o'clock in the afternoon. Returning, he reached the cog depot at 5:05. During the last stages and on the summit he was troubled with nausea. Otherwise he suffered no inconvenience. He rested five minutes on the summit. The captain is two days ahead of schedule time on his transcontinental trip.

LOST 1,000 CARS.

Railroad Builders Start a Lot of Rolling Stock to Denver.

New Albany, Ind., Oct. 10.—The Ohio Falls Car company of Jeffersonville has a trace out looking for 1,000 freight cars made and will possibly shipped to the Denver & Rio Grande.

It has been the custom to decrease the expense of sending the new cars so far west to have them loaded with freight by some company, and they thus paid their way. When the last shipment was made, the cars were loaded by the Pennsylvania company, which now has a famine in rolling stock.

The bill was sent and answer came saying that it would be paid when the cars were delivered. The company at once sent out an agent who has only succeeded in locating a part of them so far.

ARRIVED FROM MANILA.

The Transport Newport Carried Discharged Regulars.

San Francisco, Oct. 10.—The United States transport Newport, which arrived from Manila late last night, brought 464 discharged regulars mainly from the Third Artillery, the Fourth Cavalry, the Fourteenth Infantry and Company Eighteen of the Signal Corps, 38 men under command of Lieutenant Frank H. Bailey. Five men died of dysentery on the trip from Nagasaki. These were: Sergeant Major Young, of the Twenty-second Infantry; Private Walsh, of the Fourteenth Infantry; Private Hancock of the Third Artillery; Private Sharkey of the Ninth Infantry, and an unknown discharged soldier.

THE IRON BOOM.

Two Giant Blast Furnaces Soon to be Built.

Pittsburg, Pa., Oct. 6.—The Carnegie Steel Company, limited, will immediately commence the construction at Rankin of two blast furnaces, each of which will have a capacity of 100 tons per day more than any one of the four giant furnaces at Duquesne. The Duquesne plant was put in operation in 1897, and with an average production of 2,400 tons per day has steadily led the blast furnaces of the world in the manufacture of iron.

The two proposed stacks will have a capacity of 1,400 tons of iron in 24 hours —700 tons per stack. These furnaces will be the largest in the world in every detail. The stacks will be 100 feet high with a diameter of 23 feet in the bosh. The building of these two furnaces will give Allegheny county a total of 32 stacks with an aggregate capacity of 3,850,000 gross tons, of which the Carnegie company will own 19, with a total capacity of 2,700,000 gross tons, or about 70 per cent, of the entire producing capacity of Allegheny county. Extensive additions will also be made at once to the Duquesne works of the Carnegie company, including a large plant for the manufacture of open-hearth steel, and the construction of a reversible blooming mill. The estimated cost of the improvements outlined will be between $7,500,000 and $8,000,000. With the iron and steel furnaces now building and projected the company will have within a year a producing capacity over 100 per cent. greater than any other concern in the world.

DEWEY AT THE HUB.

Boston Will Extend a Grand Welcome to the Admiral.

Boston, Oct. 7.—Admiral Dewey will receive a $1,000 watch from the municipality of Boston. The city will spend $12,000 giving the admiral a welcome. The money will be used for various purposes in connection with the parade, which will be a feature of the celebration, and also for decorative features, one of which already suggested is the illumination of Bunker Hill monument. A committee left for Washington last night to lay before Admiral Dewey a provisional program.

The governor is desirous that the people of the commonwealth should observe October 14 as a holiday. If Admiral Dewey gets here in time on Friday, it is planned to give him a banquet on Friday evening.

ADMIRAL SCHLEY

Installed as Commander of the Loyal Legion.

New York, Oct. 5.—Rear Admiral Winfield Scott Schley was installed commander of the Loyal Legion at the meeting of the order held at Delmonico's last night. As he entered the dining room, where the members had already gathered at the tables, he was greeted with applause and a round of cheers. The flag was duly presented and the oath of office was administered by the senior officer, Gen. Henry L. Burnett. The room was decked with American flags, and the shades on the candles on the tables were formed of the national colors. About three hundred members and guests were present.

Markets and Crops.

IMMENSE BUSINESS.

In Spite of a Two Days' Holiday in New York.

New York, Oct. 7.—R. G. Dun's weekly review of trade says:

The grand demonstration in honor of Admiral Dewey effectually stopped business of most kinds for two days at the chief city of the country, and yet the remaining transactions of the week would have excited wonder a year ago. At New York, where the interruption was greatest, payments through clearing houses exceed $1,059,000,000 in four business days, a record never before approached; and outside New York the gain reflects a great expansion in the volume of that kind of business which does not depend on exchanges.

It has been a week of remarkable monetary changes here and elsewhere. The Bank of England raised its rate 1 per cent before and ½ per cent after its weekly statement, from 3½ to 5 per cent, with the hope that the outgo to New York might be checked, but the Bank of Germany lost also, and raised its rate to 6 per cent, and the Bank of France lost heavily. While high rates were paid here for money required in speculation, no stringency embarrasses any branch of legitimate business, and the stock market has held up surprisingly.

With such business as the great steel companies are doing, it is not strange that their stocks are firmly held. There have been heavy sales of rails deliverable next year, $33 being fixed as the price after consultation, and about 250,000 tons fairly divided between Eastern and Western works, were sold.

The wool market is strong, with sales of 10,582,152 pounds at the three chief markets, prices being maintained, although the advance at London has been checked. Cotton mills, after the general advance in prices last week, have had a large business, being helped by the rise in material. It seems still uncertain what form of consolidation, if any, will be adopted by the Fall River concerns.

After advancing about two cents, wheat declined sharply, uncertainty in the Transvaal being used by speculators as an excuse for the downturn. The closing price is unchanged, with Atlantic exports of 3,562,062 bushels, flour included, against 2,884,533 last year, and Pacific exports of 397,052 bushels, against 702,414 last year.

The merchandise exports from New York have been, in four weeks, $31,202,622 in value, against $32,748,494 last year, which, with the increase in manufactured exports and in cotton exports from other points, insures an enormous outgo for September, while the increase in imports at New York has been about $9,500,0000 in value, apparently not enough to reduce the excess of exports for the month below $30,000,000.

COTTON REPORT.

Department of Agriculture Reports a Fall of Six Points.

Washington, Oct. 10.—The October report of the statistician of the department of Agriculture shows the average condition of cotton on October 1 to have been 62.4 as compared with 68.5 last month, 75.4 on Oct. 1, 1898; 70.0 at the corresponding date in 1897, and 73.5 the mean of the October averages for the last ten years. The decline during September affected almost every cotton growing region, being seven points in North Carolina and Indian Territory; 4 points in South Carolina, 5 in Georgia and Texas, 8 in Alabama and Louisiana, 9 in Mississippi and Arkansas, 10 in Tennessee, 11 in Virginia and Missouri. In Oklahoma the crop about held its own, and in Florida there was an improvement of two points.

The averages for the states are as follows: New York, 90; North Carolina, 85; South Carolina, 62; Georgia, 66; Florida, 79; Alabama, 70; Mississippi, 69; Louisiana, 68; Texas, 56; Arkansas, 53; Tennessee, 66; Missouri, 74; Oklahoma, 69; Indian Territory, 46.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., Oct. 10, 1899.

The Past Week's Markets.

The trade in wheat during the past week was fairly active. There has been no marked feature to influence prices. Exports have been of good proportions, but the visible supply continues to increase. At the close to-day cash wheat was lc lower than a week ago, and future delivery wheat is 3c lower. Corn sold actively as compared with the previous week. Exports have been good and prices have held well up. As compared with a week ago prices are about 1c higher. Clover seed has been active most of the time. Receipts have been large. Old prime clover is 5c lower, October and December 5c decline, compared with a week ago.

Condition of the Grain Trade at the Close To-Day.

Wheat opened with a weak tone to-day on lower cables and lack of support at any point. Trade was slow on account of dealers not caring to trade actively until the government report appears this afternoon. The program in regard to wheat is not certain, as the government is revising its area. The report will give the October condition of corn and the yield per acre of oats. Northwestern receipts, 1,418 cars, against 1,160 last week, and 1,160 a year ago. Near the close there was a better tone on report of liberal exports.

Prices of wheat to-day:

Dec.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Toledo	67¾	67¾	66¾	67¾
Chicago	72⅞	73⅛	71¾	72⅝
New York	70⅞–⅝	70⅞–⅝	70⅜	70⅝
St. Louis	72⅜	72⅝	72⅛–¼	72¼
Minneapolis	69⅜	69⅜	68⅞	69⅛
Duluth	69¾	69¾	69	69¼

At Chicago May wheat opened at 72⅝c, high, 73⅜c; low, 72c; close, 72¼c. At New York May wheat opened at 70⅞–⅝c, and closed at 70⅝c asked. At St. Louis May wheat opened at 72⅝c asked, and closed 72¼c bid. At Minneapolis May wheat opened at 69⅜c; close, 69⅛c bid. At Duluth May wheat opened at 69¾c; close, 69¼c bid.

Corn opened firm and higher on heavy buying at Chicago. There was some case after trade had proceeded for a length of time. At the close there was a little better feeling. At Chicago October corn opened at 31⅝c; high, 32¼c; low, 31⅝c; close, 31¾c; December, 30¾c; high, 30¾c; low, 30⅜c; close, 30⅝c; May, 33⅝c; high, 34⅛c; low, 33⅝c; close, 33⅞c. At New York December corn opened at 38¾c asked, and closed at 38⅜c bid; May, 37⅜c asked; close, 37⅜c bid.

The Michigan crop report makes wheat yield 12 million bushels; yield per acre, 9 bushels; same, 34 million bushels. The acreage of wheat sown this fall is 88 per cent of an average.

The visible shows: Wheat increase, 2,152,000 bushels; corn, increase, 2,260,000; oats, decrease, 608,000 bushels.

Liverpool spot wheat unchanged, ½d higher to ¼d lower; futures, ¼ to 1½d lower.

Paris wheat, 15 to 25c lower; flour, 30 to 35c lower.

Primary receipts of wheat, 3,461, 513 bushels; same time last year, 2,015,464; shipments, 1,371,015 bushels; same time last year, 1,188,889 bushels. Receipts of corn, 2,128,948 bushels; same time last year 1,056,658 bushels; shipments, 1,856,042 bushels; same time last year, 912,000.

Berlin closed 8d down.

Local wheat shipments with comparisons: This week, 8,271,000 bushels; last week, 6,668,000 bushels; last year, 8,665,000 bushels. Corn shipments this week, 8,591,000 bushels; last week, 8,581,000 b